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SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1956.

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## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### Harbour Bridge

WHATEVER individual opinions may be concerning the desirability of a harbour bridge as an alternative to a tunnel, it will be generally agreed that the report prepared by the Harriman Realty Company and submitted to Government provides a convincing reading; moreover it is essentially a practical document.

If Government accepts the findings of the Working Party's report on the cross-harbour tunnel project (which undoubtedly it will) the prospects of official financing of a bridge can be ruled out. And significantly one of the features of the Harriman Realty scheme is that it is very largely based on the assumption that the bridge would be a private enterprise undertaking.

This alone removes one of the more popular objections to the linking of the island and mainland by some expensive project; it eliminates any danger of increased taxation burdens on the community.

Comparing the relative merits of a tunnel such as conceived by Government's consultants and a bridge as described in the Harriman Realty report, there is no questioning the claim that the bridge is the more attractive proposition. It will cost less, will permit four streams of motor traffic simultaneously, will provide a highway for cyclists, a footpath for pedestrians, and will have a vehicle capacity per hour, more than double that of the tunnel.

There are other advantages, which undoubtedly would weigh with Government when deciding whether or not to give the project its blessing and encouragement. Most important of them is that the bridge approaches on the island would be far removed from the centre of the city and that the traffic problem would be commensurately reduced.

The creation of a Bridge Authority to raise the necessary finance through a bond issue, and to be responsible for administration, would appear to be a sine qua non of the project. No alternative suggests itself as being wholly satisfactory. At this stage however it is merely an important detail. The bridge, if it is to materialise, must first have at least the approval of Government, and then solid support from the long-term investing sections of the community.

## US Military Manpower Cut Next Year?

Quantico, Va., June 22. The Defence Secretary, Mr Charles Wilson, said today that he was considering a cut in military manpower next year.

He said he believed the Army could be reduced and still keep its present 19 divisions.

Mr Wilson also apparently dashed Air Force hopes of getting an increase in its authorised strength of 975,000 men. Lt-Gen. Emmett O'Donnell, Jr. chief of Air Force personnel, urged Congress recently to increase Air Force manpower. He said this was vital. But Mr Wilson said he thought the air arm could operate its 137 wings with only 975,000 men.

### TAKING A LOOK

Mr Wilson, presiding over the annual conference of top military leaders at the Quantico Marine base, said at a news conference that "we are taking a look at the whole business" of military manpower and weapons.

He said decisions must be reached by next autumn when the administration started preparing the budget for the 1958 fiscal year, which starts on July 1, 1957.

Discussing operation of the Defence Department within "money limitations", Mr Wilson said a new manpower cut was "one alternative" he and the Joint Chiefs of Staff were weighing. He said he would "rather not speculate" on how big the cut might be.—United Press.

## SHUT-DOWN THREAT

New York, June 22. The chief negotiator for US Steel Corp. said today the company would begin shutting down its facilities next Wednesday or Thursday if the present deadlock in contract negotiations continues.

Presumably other steel companies would take similar action.

John A. Stephens, vice-president of US Steel, and head of the management negotiating team, met today with the steel workers union, said the shut-down would be necessary "to safeguard" its expensive steel-making facilities.

He said the industry will continue bargaining collectively with the union in the hopes of moving off a crippling walkout at the end of this month when the current contract expires.—United Press.

# CHINA AID FOR CAMBODIA

WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED

## Worth £8M: No Repayment

Peking, June 22.

China is to give Cambodia outright economic aid worth eight million pounds sterling in 1956 and 1957 under an agreement signed here yesterday, a communique said tonight.

The communique—issued here in French—said that under the agreement there would be no repayment for the aid which would be used by Cambodia to "help develop the economy of the country and better the conditions of the people."

It added that "according to Cambodia's needs and their availability in China" technicians and specialists would be sent to help in research studies and different construction projects as well as to train Cambodian technicians.

The aid, which is the first China has given to any non-Communist country, will include equipment, materials and merchandise to build textile, cement, paper and plywood factories, as well as planning and carrying out irrigation schemes, providing rural power stations and for the construction of universities, hospitals, sports stadiums, youth centres, roads and bridges.

The communique said that Chinese aid was "subject to no conditions" and that the agreement was based on the "five principles."

It was stipulated in the protocol to the agreement that Cambodia was free to use the aid as she liked without intervention or control on the part of China, the communique added.

The signing of the agreement "made concrete" the resolutions and spirit of economic co-operation of the Asian-African conference and "expresses the desire for help and mutual assistance between the two countries."

"It will contribute not only to the reinforcement of friendly relations between China and Cambodia, but equally to the promotion of the cause of peace in Asia and the whole world," the communique added.

The agreement was signed at the end of talks which started on June 4 between the Cambodian economic delegation and the Chinese government.—Reuters.

### TITO DEPARTS

London, June 22. President Tito of Yugoslavia and his party left Kiev by train for home tonight after a three-week State visit to the Soviet Union, Moscow radio reported.—Reuters.

### \$68 Million Dam

Washington, June 22. The International Co-operation Administration today concluded a contract to provide construction designs and operational plans for a \$68,000,000 dam in East Pakistan.—Reuters.

## China Mail Feature Highlights

Page 5—The Big Web, by Perry Hoekins and Leonard Moaley.  
Page 6—This Could Be His Farewell, by Douglas Clark. Tamara the Tartar, by Shirley Rhode. Life with Alien.  
Page 7—Many Splendored Hongkong, by Don Iddon. Incredible Cup Finals, by George Whiting.  
Page 8—The Facts of (Swedish) Life, by Anne Sharpley. The Mad Duke, by Felix Barker. Photo Quiz.  
Page 12—Eden Refused a Debate on the Secret Service, by Sir Beverley Baxter. Diamonds Are No Longer a Girl's Best Friend, by C. Nicholas Phipps.  
Page 13—Cyril Stapleton's Record Column. Book Reviews.  
Pages 16 & 17—Week-end Sports.

## 2 REBELS TO DIE

Algiers, June 22.

The French army sentenced two more rebels to death today and poured in thousands more troops to try and smooth the flaring Algeria rebellion.

The rebels struck back by decaying a freight train near Beni Ma Sour in the Kabyle country east of Algiers. In Western Algeria they blew up a water main.

While 3,000 new troops from metropolitan France disembarked here from the steamships Kalamoun, Ville Dubou and Ville de Marthe, the military tribunal in Oran sentenced the two rebels to death. Another drew a sentence of 20 years of hard labour.

### 200 IN PRISON

Earlier this week the blades of the guillotine thudded down on the necks of the first two terrorists executed since the beginning of the 20-month rebellion. Some 200 sentenced to death are still in prison.

The two sentenced today were convicted of murder. They took part in the ambush of a patrol on June 14 which cost the lives of several French troops. The actual execution touched off terrorist commands raids in Algeria itself. Just when the French command believed the rebellion seemed to be waning under the pressure of French arms.

In one small action today, a French patrol caught a small band of rebels near Nedromah in Western Algeria, and killed five.—United Press.

## Arrives For Commonwealth Conference

## NEHRU ISN'T GOING TO TALK ABOUT CYPRUS, KASHMIR OR GOA

London, June 22.

Mr Jawaharlal Nehru, India's Prime Minister, arrived here by air tonight to attend the Commonwealth prime ministers' conference beginning on Wednesday.

Mr Nehru travelled in a Viscount airliner of the Indian Air Force. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs Indira Gandhi, and his two grandsons, Rajiv and Sanjiv.

The Prime Minister had short stays at Damascus, Athens and Rome on his flight to London.

Mr Nehru told a press conference that he had no proposals to make on the Cyprus question. "I am going to say nothing about it," he said.

Mr Nehru was asked what subject India would raise at the Commonwealth prime ministers' conference.

"I have not the faintest idea. For the moment I am trying to recover from a long flight," he said.

### HIS HOPE

He added: "I hope everything good will come out of the conference."

Replying to another question, Mr Nehru said that he did not believe in bases.

"I am not interested in discussing the best defence, if conditions, he said when asked about Singapore and other bases."

Mr Nehru told a questioner that he would "seriously" consider the question of Kashmir or Goa here.

Correspondents asked Mr Nehru about his forthcoming visit to Washington, Yugoslavia and Egypt.

Mr Nehru said he was glad that President Eisenhower was getting on well. He added: "I shall try not to be too much of a burden to him, but because our conversations are important, my main purpose is to talk with the President."

### HE ALSO PLAYS

Asked if he proposed to do anything about the Middle East problem or merely to learn about it, the Prime Minister smiled.

He said: "I am not learning and teaching all the time. I just play about too, sometimes."

Asked if he would be playing about when he met Marshal Tito, Mr Nehru laughed and responded: "Certainly, I hope so. It is a lovely place, Brioni."—Reuters.

## NATO Members Asked For Views

Paris, June 22.

The North Atlantic Treaty Organisation is to send a questionnaire to its 15 member governments to seek their views on how they can work together more closely in non-military fields, a NATO spokesman said tonight.

The spokesman told a press conference that the questionnaire, to be sent next week, was drawn up here by the "Three Wise Men" who today ended a three-day meeting at which they studied means of improving political and economic co-operation with other nations. Usually reliable sources have said the move is aimed at countering Russia's "new look" policy.

The "Three Wise Men"—officially known as the committee of three—are Mr Lester Pearson, Signor Gaetano Martino, and Mr Halvard Lange, the Canadian, Italian and Norwegian foreign ministers. They were asked to make the study last month by the NATO Ministerial Council.

### 36 Questions

The spokesman said tonight that the proposed questionnaire included about three dozen questions covering economics, social relations and culture, and would be sent out early next week. The three ministers hoped that the questionnaire would be returned by August 20 so that they could meet in Paris again before September 10.

Member governments would be invited to discuss their answers in Paris with the committee, which hoped by the end of October to complete a report for the NATO Ministerial Council meeting in December.

Mr Pearson left Paris for London tonight by air for the Commonwealth prime ministers' conference.—Reuters.

## Hongkong Harbour Bridge Report

In the report on the Hongkong harbour bridge plan published in yesterday's China Mail it was stated that the bridge "would affect directly" the new Kai Tak airport extension. This was a typographical error which we regret. The bridge will not affect aircraft using the new airport extension.

London, June 22.

Pique radio today announced the death in Prague last Wednesday of Antonin Dvorak, 73-year-old violinist, son of the famed Czech composer.—United Press.

## CONFIDENT IKE WILL RUN AGAIN

Washington, June 22.

Mr Leonard W. Hall, national chairman of the Republican Party, said today he had "not the slightest doubt" that President Eisenhower would stand for re-election.

Mr Hall told reporters that he had had no word from the President yet on his political intentions following his emergency operation for heart disease 14 days ago, but the national chairman added: "you can

paste the names of Eisenhower and Nixon in your hat."

Mr Hall made the prediction after a meeting of the arrangements committee which is setting up the Republican nominating convention in San Francisco, starting on August 20.

Mr Hall said the Democrats would get nowhere if they made an issue of the president's health "because of the

completely frank way the President's health has been discussed by the White House itself."

While House officials have insisted that Mr Eisenhower has not discussed his political plans while in hospital, Mr Hall had earlier said the Republican Party was going ahead with convention plans on the assumption that Mr Eisenhower would still seek re-election.—Reuters.

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**Central Cooling**

No doubt some earnest persons have from time to time devised a formula for the measurement of thirst. They might, for instance, multiply the temperature (in degrees centigrade) by the humidity (in degrees of discomfort) and divide by the energy expended in the game in progress or in strokes per hole, goals per chance, runs per over. But whatever the variables involved, the answer remains constant. Take a long glass of **ROSE'S Lime Juice**. Juice with a couple of ice-cubes floating, hold it to the light and gloat over its pale translucent greenness, rock it gently until the ice-cubes tinkle. Then put yourself outside it.

**ROSE'S Lime Juice**

—MAKES THIRST WORTH WHILE



# KING'S PRINCESS

## SHOWING TO-DAY



**WICHITA**  
CINEMASCOPE  
TECHNICOLOR  
JOEL McCREA  
VERA CRUZ  
WALLACE FORD - EDGAR BUCHANAN - PETER GRAVES  
EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
KING'S at 11.30 a.m. Princess at 11.00 a.m.  
Gary Cooper & Burt Lancaster in "VERA CRUZ"  
Superscope Technicolor  
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

**PRINCESS** EXTRA SHOW TO-MORROW  
At 12.15 p.m.  
Warner Brothers present  
Judy Garland — James Mason  
in  
**"A STAR IS BORN"**  
in Cinemascope & Technicolor  
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

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Mandarin Opera  
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FEATURING  
Well Known Mandarin  
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CHOW SIAO XIAN  
HUANG HUNG  
ETC., ETC.  
AT  
**Empire Theatre**  
8 P.M. TO-NIGHT  
Tickets: \$2.40, \$3.50, \$4.70  
\$7.50, \$10.20  
Advance booking for 25th  
June may be made at the  
Empire Theatre at 2.30 p.m.  
to-day.  
Group booking may be  
applied for in writing to  
the Booking Department of  
the Reception Committee,  
Chinese General Chamber  
of Commerce Building, 9th  
floor.

### MAJESTIC

11TH DAY!  
(at 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.)  
STILL PACKING IN!  
PLEASE BOOK EARLY!  
MIGHTY IN SCOPE!  
THE CONQUEROR  
To-morrow Morning Show  
Humphrey Bogart  
in  
**"SAHARA"**  
At Reduced Prices

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4-Track, Hi-Fi, Directional Stereophonic Sound!  
M-G-M's ROMANTIC NOVEL  
**The Tender Trap**  
with  
SHARITA YOUNG  
DAVID RYAN  
WAYNE MORRIS  
SPECIAL MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.30  
AT REDUCED ADMISSION PRICES  
Kirk Douglas in "MAN WITHOUT A STAR" U-I Film

# FILMS

## BY JANE ROBERTS

### This Week's Films In Pictures



Rod Steiger in a characteristic pose from "The Harder They Fall".

"Hilda Crane" would be described on the evidence of her activities as, at best, a hussy, and at the worst a word it would be inadvisable to use.

Though coming from a "good" home she has little regard for the appearance that constitute the behaviour code of her mother's polite little circle. This code has as its basis "Sin if you must, but don't be found out", and the girl's revolt against this very common piece of hypocrisy is as misguided in its hope of being understood as the code itself is antithetical to honest thinking. There being very few of these, Hilda Crane is branded, by most people, because of two unsuccessful marriages, and a few intermediate affairs, as a high-class tramp.

The film tries very hard to get across with conventional Hollywood symbols, the striving for expression and fulfillment of reasonably intelligent adolescents whose academic education has been more intensive than their practical training for living.

But although there is an attempted stab at those who have come to terms with society and sacrificed decency for decorum, the psychological part is all rather superficially handled. It has gone too boldly into the difficult mazes of conflicting motives and resolved Hilda Crane's troubles in too obvious a manner.

#### Learned To Act

Within the limits of the story, most of the events in the picture are logical. Jean Simmons is Hilda—a girl who starts out with the dewy-eyed eagerness of most well educated, clean-minded youngsters to meet the "right man" make a happy home for him and help him rear a family of healthy, contented children.

The first marriage doesn't work out this way. Nor does the second. Fearful of making a third mistake she accepts the substitutes for marriage and has a gay time until the comments of her contemporaries bring her to a sharp halt.

The vicious mother of the man who wants to be her third husband, the attentions of a charming French professor whose mind is far from marriage, and her own mother's lack of help all contribute to Hilda's confused state of mind, and Jean Simmons is good in the part. She is lovely to look at and has learned to act.

Guy Madison is a pleasant person as husband number three, but is far too insignificant a character to have contended the restless girl this film would have us believe Hilda Crane to be. Much more likely to fit would have been Jean Pierre Aumont. He however is the cad, so of course he has to lose.

The respective mothers of Jean Simmons and Guy Madison are well played by Judith Evelyn and Evelyn Varden.

#### Edward G Returns

"Darkest Hour" was originally titled "Hell On Frisco Bay", which fixes its location, and establishes the fact that it deals with violence. The former name is altogether better in fact, as "Darkest Hour" is the sort of title that could, and often does, get tied to some sentimental sob story—which the picture under review certainly is not.

It's the return of Edward G. Robinson to the kind of roles for which he has been caricatured, and which he claims to have formed the minority of his screen portrayals. Whatever he says, to me he'll always be a villain, and it's as a particularly formidable one that he appears in "Darkest Hour".

He has been mixed up in the journey to goal of ex-policeman.

Alan Ladd, and when Ladd is released, behind that deadpan face we understand, lurks the demon vengeance, for Ladd didn't do it!

While not subscribing to the school of thought that likes its emotion loud and obvious, I do wish that Alan Ladd would contribute a little more to his roles than words through the teeth, a nervous smile, and an almost immaculate hair-do after a vicious fist fight. As the hero, he just fails to convince. He'd be much more effective as a mean, shifty little fellow who prefers a knife in the dark to an out in the open showdown. But perhaps Mr Ladd is basically too nice to take on roles of this kind.

However, back to "Darkest Hour". Having said that Alan Ladd is the hero and Edward G. Robinson the heel, all that's left to mention is that Joanne Dru is the slightly tattered, though still pretty heroine, and that in spite of the inevitable ending, the suspense is well sustained.

#### Spy Story

A seedy restaurant by the side of an American main road is the scene of most of the action in "Shack Out On 101".

There's obviously a deliberate play on the title, but Terry Moore, who gained a lot of publicity during her visits to Korea, is cast in the suggestive role of a tempting waitress in the picture, in reality it's a straightforward story of attempted spying.

The cafe is close to an experimental station in California and is frequented by a scientist, employed there. This role is taken by Frank Lovejoy, but by far the most interesting character in the film, from both the acting and plot point of view is Lee Marvin, who has played several unusual roles recently.

I've found that the name of Lee Marvin in the cast list of a picture is usually a guarantee that it contains at least one piece of thoughtful acting.

#### Bigger They Are

As the end looms near in "The Harder They Fall" we see Humphrey Bogart typing the first few lines of what is going to be a sizzling article castigating the fight promoters and their hangers-on who profit in comfort from the brutal beatings taken by the boxers they manage.

He knows all about it from the inside because, although he has made quite a parade of displaying these very same graces, he hasn't hesitated to take his own share of to work in with them.

It was the line of easy money that took him to them in the first place and it was with the object of getting rich quickly and getting out that he stayed. His job had been that of sports columnist to a newspaper, but when the newspaper closed down he was faced with the alternative of taking the kind of job he had graduated from years before, or being unable to support himself and his wife, Jan Sterling.

The third way out was to become the Public Agent of Rod Steiger—a crooked fight promoter who had been trying to get him to work for him for eight years.



Jan Sterling and Humphrey Bogart in "The Harder They Fall".

up the reputation of a simple boxer from South America who has become the property of Steiger. In order to draw the crowds to his fights, this boxer must never lose and must be sold to the public as a killer.

Most of this picture deals with the machinations of Steiger's mob as they bribe and bargain their way from the west to east coast of U.S.A., pushing their meat ticket, the poor bewildered South American in front of them.

#### Sickening Scene

The most sickening scene in this picture is the fight between the champion and the contender. In 30 fights or more the young South American has not learned even the rudiments of boxing and the beating he takes at the hands of the champion is gruesome, brutal and revolting.

Even a keen boxing fan cannot fail to be shocked by the close-ups of his battered face. I feel sure that any referee in real life would have stopped the fight—especially a championship fight such as this, long before one of the contestants had taken such punishment.

Bogart is rather disappointing. There's not much depth to his cynical Press Agent—with a heart of gold and some of his actions seem to lack meaning. This could be the fault of the director, Mark Robson, though as the producer was also the writer of the screen play he should have been able to explain the motives that made his characters act as they do.

Rod Steiger, as usual, gives an interesting, if overdone, performance, and the menace behind his superficial affability comes through quite well. However, after every powerful scene in which he is the star performer, one feels that he stands back and waits for the applause that he does not doubt is his due. The originator of "Modesty" does not become an actor must have been thinking of Rod Steiger when he made the remark.

#### A Romance

The books of reference are rather decent about Diane de Poitiers, who married the Duc de Breze. According to them she did not become the mistress of Henri II of France until after the death of her husband.

Hollywood, who is usually very swift to whitewash anyone of whom it thinks the colour of "modesty" (even if it suppresses the woman in its advertisement) hasn't been so kind.

allowed us to believe that during the time that her husband was still alive, she was more than kind to Henri while he was as yet a young and coltish prince.

It's all very nicely done, of course, and lovely, Lana Turner has emerged from the faulty pages of history clearly as unsullied as her fans would wish.

But the fact remains that although Pedro Armendariz, as King Francis, merely requires that she should teach his son enough of the graces for him to pass muster as the bridegroom of Catherine de Medici, her actions include a little more than these.

#### Good Taste

Whatever might be said about the story of "Diane", its treatment, nobody could quarrel with the beauty of the colouring or the restrained good taste of the sets. Both Lana Turner and Marisa Pavan, so completely different in their looks, and bearing, are a joy to watch, and when they are before the camera, either singly or together, the other figures on the screen seem unimportant.

When seeing the film it would be as well to forget the historical period on which it is based, and treat it as a romance. Viewed in this light it is an extremely enjoyable film.

It is difficult to believe that Marisa Pavan is only 22. As Catherine de Medici she has a maturity that is never overshadowed by the experience of Lana Turner. Let me hasten to add however, that this is not meant to be derogatory to Lana Turner.

She is one of the loveliest women on the screen and even I never tire of looking at her. She is not a great actress, but she is an efficient one and no imagination is needed to see how she could charm any man away from his duty.

The frequent encounters between Marisa Pavan and Lana Turner are far more interesting than those in which men of the film have a part. Roger Moore is still and more gauche than the script calls for him to be, while even that excellent actor, Pedro Armendariz is little more than a pastboard king. In "Diane" the honours are definitely to the ladies.

### New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

**HOOVER and LIBERTY:** "Diane" A romanticized version of the life of Diane de Poitiers. Lana Turner, Marisa Pavan, Pedro Armendariz, Roger Moore.

**KING'S and PRINCESS:** "Wichita". A western. Joel McCrea, Wallace Ford, Edgar Buchanan, Peter Graves.

**NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD:** "Storm over the Nile". The "Four Feathers" story re-made. Anthony Steel, James Robertson, Judith, Laurence Harvey.

**QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA:** "The Harder They Fall". An episode of boxing "rackets". Humphrey Bogart, Rod Steiger, Jan Sterling.

**ROXY and BROADWAY:** "Hilda Crane". One girl, three marriages. Jean Simmons, Guy Madison, Jean Pierre Aumont.

**COMING**  
**HOOVER and LIBERTY:** "Invitation To A Dance". Three ballets, with dancing by Gene Kelly. Fourteen stars, Betty Hutton, Robert Taylor, etc.

**KING'S and PRINCESS:** "Shack Out on 101". Spies and counter spies. Ewan MacColl, Terry Moore, Frank Lovejoy, Lee Marvin, "All That Heaven Allows". Love story involving Jane Wyman and Rock Hudson.

### QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

### SHOWING TO-DAY

#### BOGART pulls no punches!



**SUNDAY SHOWS AT 11.30 A.M.**  
**QUEEN'S** Walt Disney's **COLOR CARTOONS** AND **True-Life Adventure "BEAR COUNTRY"**  
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No holds barred in the duel of two women for a man's love!  
**Lana TURNER**  
Dares the Devil in M-G-M's **"Diane"**  
in CINEMASCOPE and COLOR  
co-starring  
**Pedro ARMENDARIZ**  
**Roger MOORE**  
**Marisa PAVAN**  
**Sir Cedric HARDWICKE**  
with  
Tonia Thatcher, Taina Elg  
THE STORY OF A WARM SWEETHEART VS. A COLD WIFE!  
Directed by DAVID MILLER  
Produced by EDWIN H. KNOPF  
WITH PERSPECTA STEREOPHONIC SOUND

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HOOVER at 12.00 noon LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m.

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HONG KONG'S FAVOURITE STAR  
JEAN SIMMONS  
HER LATEST AND BOLDEST DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE!



**Hilda Crane**  
CINEMASCOPE  
JEAN SIMMONS, GUY MADISON, JEAN PIERRE AUMONT  
with JUDITH EVELYN & EVELYN VARDEN

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW  
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon Charlie Chaplin in "TILLIE'S PUNCTURED ROMANCE"  
BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m. John Wayne in "FLYING LEATHERNECKS" An RKO Radio Picture  
Reduced Admission  
May \$1.20, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

## MONTMARTRE WINS REPRIEVE

ANTIQUATE ATMOSPHERE TO STAY

## Artists Defeat Skyscraper Plan For Paris Bohemian Quarter

Paris. The battle of progress was raging on Paris's famed Montmartre Hill where many of the best known French poets, artists and writers produced their works.

It was almost exactly a century ago in 1850—that the hill of Montmartre was incorporated within the city of Paris and became part of the 18th arrondissement (district.)

Until then it had, like most of the other arrondissements, been a peaceful village where cows grazed on green grass and farms produced some of Paris's milk and butter.

Today, a famed tourist landmark and the centre of much of Paris's nightlife, Montmartre is the site of a battle between

## His Worship Led To His Worship

Melbourne. A Bendigo publican, Mr. Alexander Dougherty, found himself in court recently—all because he went to church one Sunday.

He failed to display a notice at his hotel saying who was in charge during his absence.

That was a Victorian Licensing Act offence. He was fined £2.

The Licensing Act requirement is for the benefit of travellers, or others who might have to make inquiries at the hotel. —China Mail Special.

## SHIPS WATCH FOR MONSTER

Boston. NORTH Atlantic shipping has been alerted to watch for a giant reptile capable of jumping more than seven feet from the water.

The sea monster was sighted the other day by the captain of a Liberian freighter.

He described it as 45ft. long, with 15ft. fins and a "soft, spongy shell like a monstrous turtle." —United Press.

## SPECIAL CINEMA SHOW SAVED PET SNAKE'S LIFE

London. EVERYONE told 12-year-old Ron May that Osea, the three-foot-long grass snake, was dead. "You'd better bury him," they said.

But Osea was a very special snake. He meant a lot to a lot of boys—for he was the mascot of Rofan Youth Club, Woolwich.

Then club leader Mr W. "Scotty" Robertson had an idea. He remembered how the snake used to jig about to the club radio.

Perhaps if he heard really LOUD music that would do the trick.

So club members went to see Mr. George Cross, manager of Woolwich Granada, and asked: "Please, please may we bring our snake to the pictures?"

A SPECIAL SHOW

"No," said Mr. Cross. "A snake can't come to a public performance." But till tell you what, I'll do it. And he agreed to give a special film show of "Carrousel"—just for Osea.

So last week Ron May sat alone in the 2,500-seat cinema with a box marked "Osea" on his lap.

At first when the interphonic sound boomed round the box, the snake didn't move.

Then someone started to sing—and Osea TWITCHED. A few more notes and he raised his head and SWAYED.

Osea had come back to life. And the song that did the

## Small Town Mayor Has Outsize Problem

Eraines. Jean Tapissier is probably France's most worried mayor.

His tiny village of Eraines (pop. 104) in the Calvados Department holds the unhappy record of the greatest proportion of suicides, murders and suspicious deaths.

In five years four people hanged themselves, one killed his wife before committing suicide and one died suspiciously. Of these seven deaths six took place this year.

The first suicide by hanging occurred in 1951 when a railway-crossing guard hanged himself.

After four years of quiet the series of hangings resumed in April when Ernest Rabet, a 45-year-old farmer suffering from a serious ailment died the same in his garret.

On April 16, Georges Lemaitre, a retired civil servant of 69, hanged himself because sick, he refused to go to hospital.

Three days later an 18-year-old girl, Yvette le Huby, who did not get on well with her parents tried to hang herself in the cellar. But a friend who came to visit her saved her at the last minute.

On May 18, Gaston-Alfred Couvras shot his wife Louise to death and then killed himself.

That same day Rene Octave Renut was found dead in his bed, his face swollen and black.

A huge ten-gallon container of Calvados brandy was found on a chair next to his bed. An autopsy failed to reveal anything but the inhabitants remained convinced his death was suspicious.

As a result of these repeated deaths Mayor Tapissier's communal fund was in the red this year. Since each of the burials was at the village's expense Mayor Tapissier was complaining his 1,000,000 franc annual budget was proving insufficient. —United Press.

## WHO SNEAKED ON THE GIRLS?

London. WHO was the sneak who told the headmistress that four of her sixth formers were watching the Australians playing Sussex at Hove?

That is the question that is worrying the girls of Chichester High School.

Four girls have been suspended because they played truant to watch cricket. Someone—believed to be from the school—told headmistress Miss E. Dwyer they were at the match.

On Wednesday Miss Dwyer called the four to her study and suspended them till Monday.

One of the girls was 18-year-old Mary Wood, of Fifth Road, Bognor Regis.

Her mother said: "Mary has an ambition to become a physical education teacher and is tremendously keen on sport. She thought watching the Australians would be educative."

Another girl, 17-year-old Margaret, of the same school, was also suspended.

The other two girls, 16-year-old Susan and 15-year-old Jane, were also suspended.

The girls are now back at school.

The girls are now back at school.

## Old Enough To Curdle

London. THE Milky Way is estimated to be six billion five hundred million years old, according to "Ediac," Cambridge University's electronic brain.

"The Brain" took a year to complete the calculations, which, says the university, would have been entirely beyond a human brain.

The robot based its estimate on the way which a hypothetical star, a little heavier than the sun, would change in brightness and colour as it gradually grew older.



## 'Flying Saucer Man' Visits Australia

He Says (With A Straight Face)

Sydney. A SPACEMAN visited Adelaide by flying saucer, Mr Fred Stone, National Director of the Flying Saucer Research Society, said last week.

## 'We're In The Money'

Sydney.

MRS Enid Prendergast threw her arms about her husband's neck at Mascot airport last week and cried, "We're in the money!"

Mr Stone said he was "convinced that at least one flying saucer had made contact with Australian soil."

"We have nothing to fear from these visitors—they are only here to help us," he said.

"The men who control flying saucers come, we believe, from other planets in our solar system."

Greater Knowledge

"They have far greater knowledge than anyone on earth, and correct as our brothers."

Commenting on America's efforts to launch artificial satellites during the International Geophysical Year, Mr Stone said: "They will not be the first artificial satellites the earth has."

"There are two already circling 500 miles above the earth's surface—the mother ships of the flying saucers which are keeping a constant watch on earth's progress in the atomic age."

Meanwhile, in Adelaide, Flying Saucer Research Society member Keith Cartwright has invented a flying saucer trap.

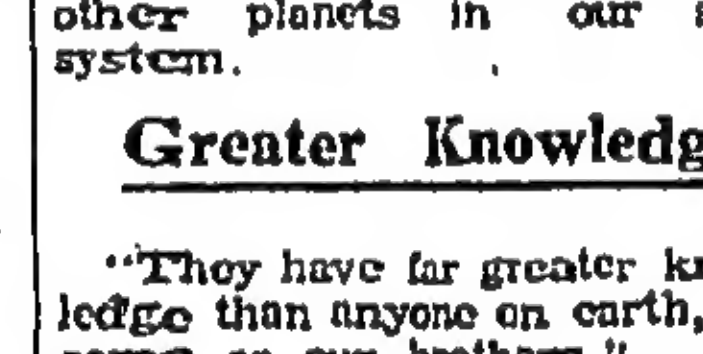
Hopes To Ring Bell

The saucer trap is a simple invention made from a doorbell, magnetic compass needle, and headlamp battery.

Flying saucers, says Mr Cartwright, will be warning of their approach by deflecting the compass needle from the magnetic north.

The deflection will complete an electrical circuit and cause the doorbell to ring.

On June 30, "International sighting day," Mr Cartwright and enthusiasts in other parts of the world will keep watch for flying saucers.



£12,000 LOSS ON GIFT FOR GRACE

Monaco. AFTER an all-night sitting the Monaco National Council have agreed to forfeit £12,000 deposit on a wedding present diamond necklace for Princess Grace rather than pay the full price of £38,000.

The story starts just before the Prince-Grace Kelly wedding, when it was agreed to present the bride with a diamond necklace.

Two councillors set off for Paris, where they found a necklace priced at £38,000.

They paid the deposit, then hurried back to Monaco, where they showed it to Prince Rainier.

The Prince had the necklace examined by experts, who told him that it had been sold recently at an auction for about half the price.

The Parisian jeweller was asking for another 10,000 francs, called in, and he produced a second necklace for about the same price, but much more handsome. This was duly presented to the bride.

Rough: In Toronto, the Telegram carried a classified ad: "Must sell or get divorced: nice iron, pulley, three scoops, one bag, a pocket full of balls."

It was a joke.

It was a joke.

It was a joke.

It was a joke.

## New York's Chinatown Is Gloomy

New York.

Chinatown is one of the saddest places in New York these days, a semi-voluntary ghetto where Chinese strive hopelessly and pointlessly to preserve a way of living outside of the normal American way of life.

Today it is gloomier than ever.

The famous Mott Street restaurants, raided over and over again by police in recent weeks, are empty.

Reason is the uncovering of a U.S. passport racket which gave its organisers a million dollars a year in profits and which brought in thousands of refugees.

HUSH MONEY

The leader of the ring is said to have organised a system whereby Chinese visiting China or Hongkong reported having become fathers whilst visiting their native land.

Later the fictitious sons and daughters were brought to America. Prices paid for the passports were high, not only the fathers cashed in but also Chinese-American employers.

In San Francisco, recent arrivals were paying as much as 50 per cent of their salaries to employers in hush money.

When the F.B.I. got on to the racket, the ring leader is alleged to have had fathers examine their blood groups so that arriving children would be sure to have the right blood.

Falling Tree Hits Man In City

New York. A man was hit by a falling tree in the centre of New York.

The occupant of a car stopped accidentally on the driver's foot. The car surged backwards and knocked a motor scooter to the pavement.

The scooter crashed into a tree one of several planted near the huge Radio Corporation of America building in Rockefeller Centre.

Mr Eugene Firbank, who had been near the moving car, jumped out of the vehicle's way. He was struck by the tree—China Mail Special.

## NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

CANBY WAY, TEL. 75771 KOWLOON, TEL. 53530

## SHOWING TO-DAY

Please Note Change of Time AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



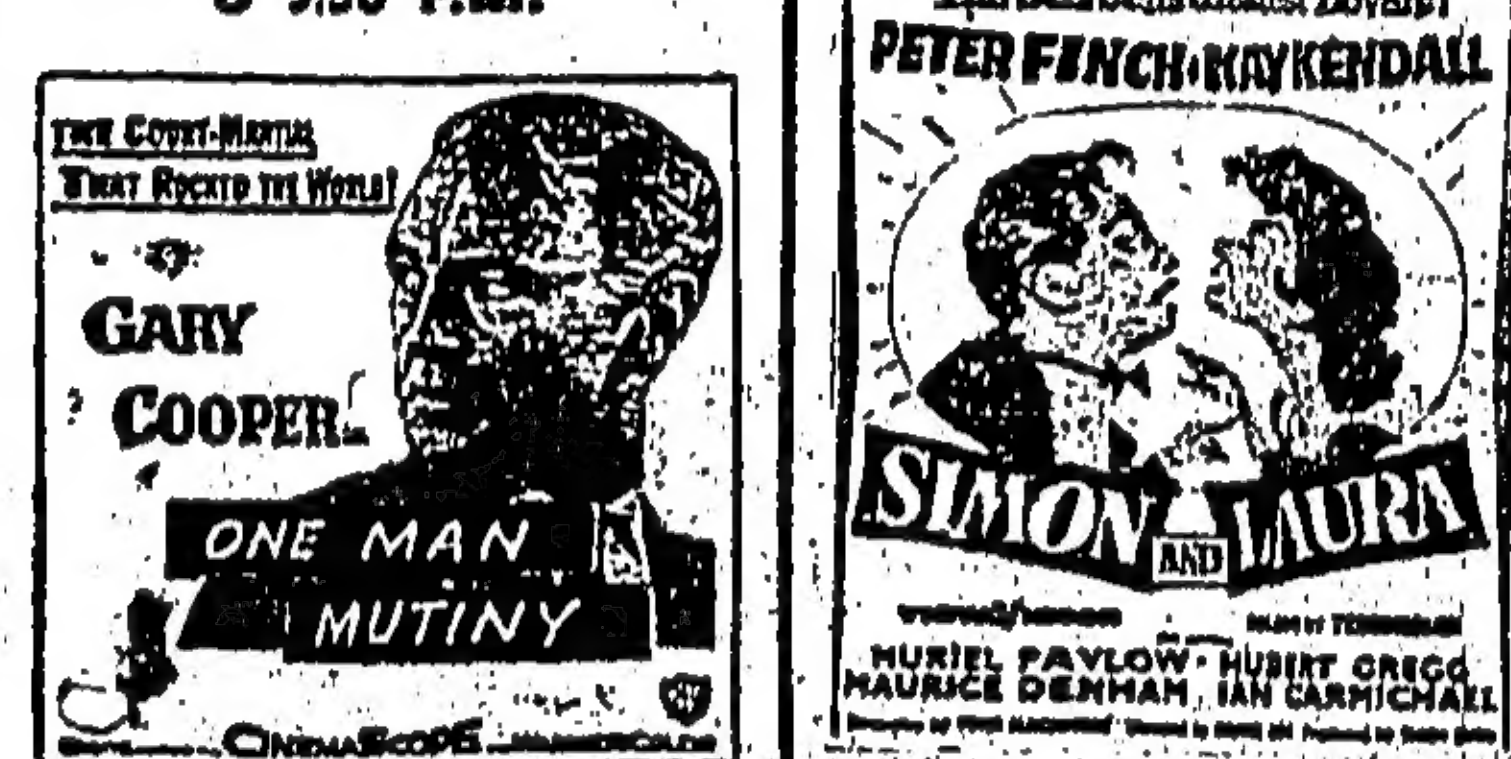
SPECIAL ADMISSION OF \$1.50 EACH FOR ALL TEACHERS & STUDENTS.

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: Warner Bros. Colour Cartoons GREAT WORLD: 3 Stooges Comedy & Colour Cartoons

## CAPITOL CITY

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



Sunday Morning Show At 12.30 p.m. Grace Kelly in "DIAL M FOR MURDER"

FINAL TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m. The Screen's Greatest Lovest PETER FINCH-KAY KENDALL

STORM AND MURDER MURIEL PAYLOW-MURDER OF MAURICE DENHAM, IN BARRICADE

To-morrow "I DIED A THOUSAND TIMES"

To-morrow Morning Show "VERA CRUZ"



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by

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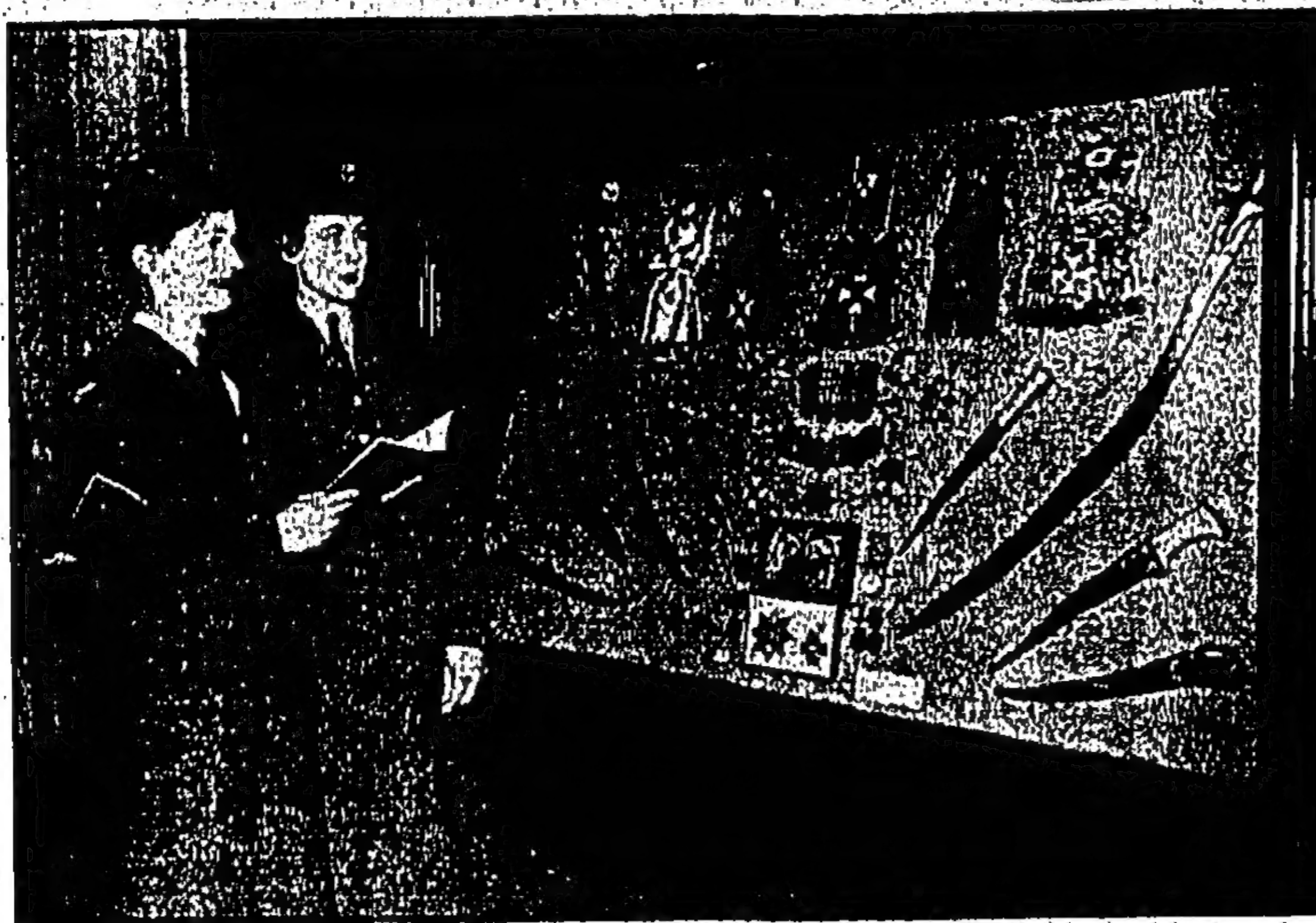
21st to 30th June



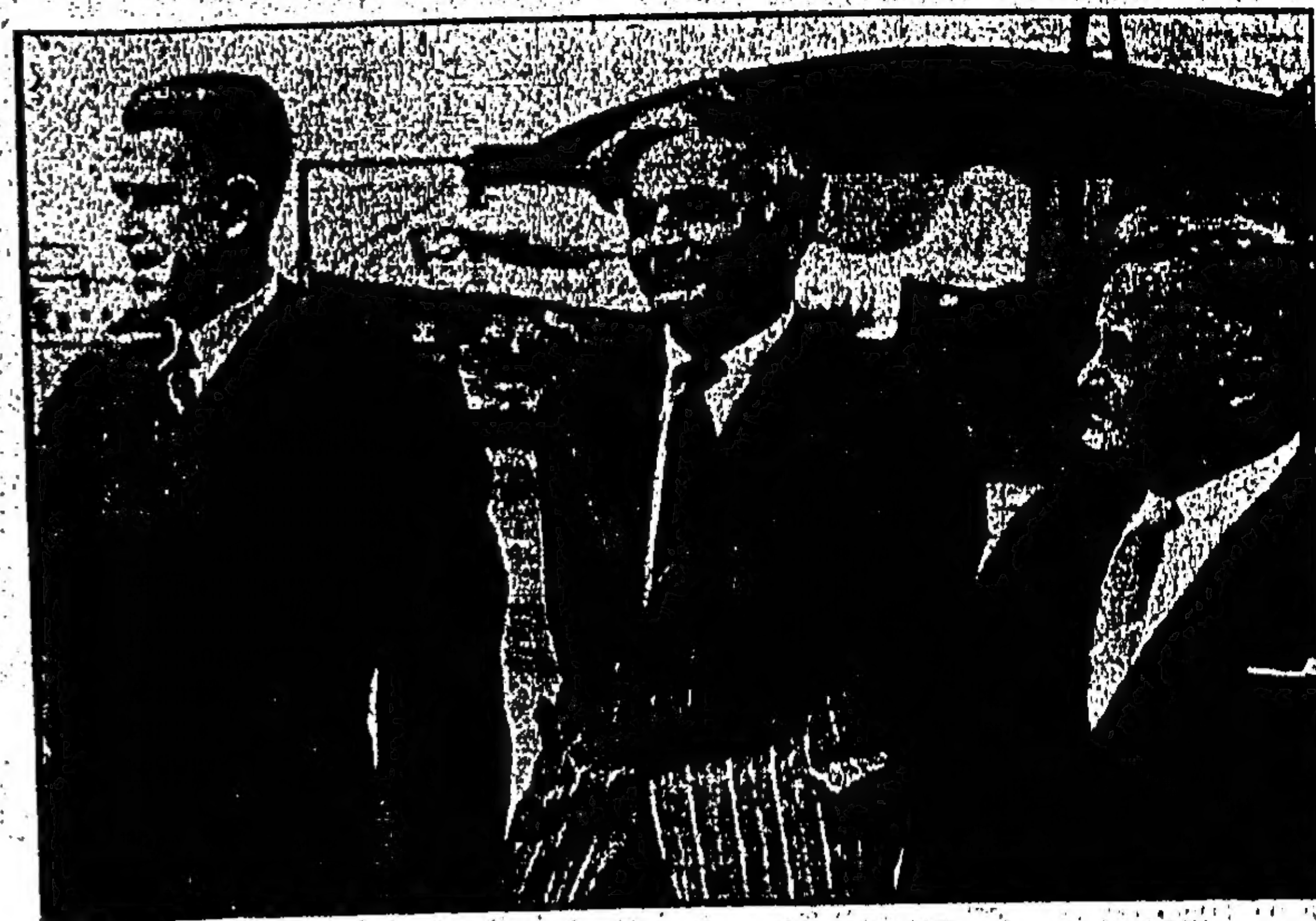
# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



ONE of the best known faces on British television. Singer Yana pictured on her return to London following a tour of North America. (Express)



WRAF girls Margaret Trent, 19, and Mary Eccles, 19, view the Victoria Cross and other decorations and souvenirs of Indian Mutiny hero Captain D. Probyn, on show at Marlborough House, London. Captain Probyn, later General Sir Dighton Probyn, served with the 2nd Punjab Infantry. (Reuterphoto)



THREE New Zealand holders of the Victoria Cross arrive in London to attend the centenary celebrations. They are (left to right) Brigadier L. W. Andrew, Captain C. H. Upham (VC and Bar) and C. R. Bassett. (Express)



LEFT: Poet T. S. Eliot, 68, is wheeled into the French Hospital, London, after suffering a heart attack in the liner Queen Mary when two days out from New York en route to Southampton. Mr Eliot had been giving a series of lectures in the United States. People are beginning to wonder whether such tours put the jinx on British poets, because in 1953 Dylan Thomas died while on tour in the U.S. (Express)



A deft hand with the wheelbarrow helps Joan Hovis, American star of musical shows, to make an immediate hit with the children of Dr Barnardo's Homes at Woodford Bridge Garden City, Essex. Joan, 24, is playing in "Plain and Fancy" at Drury Lane. (Reuterphoto)



BARBER Aubrey Tite of Walsoken has found a way of turning the grim business for a youngster of having his hair cut into a first-class treat—he clips them Davy Crockett style. But the mothers aren't so keen, as Mr Tite has found out. So now there's a sign in his shop. (Express)



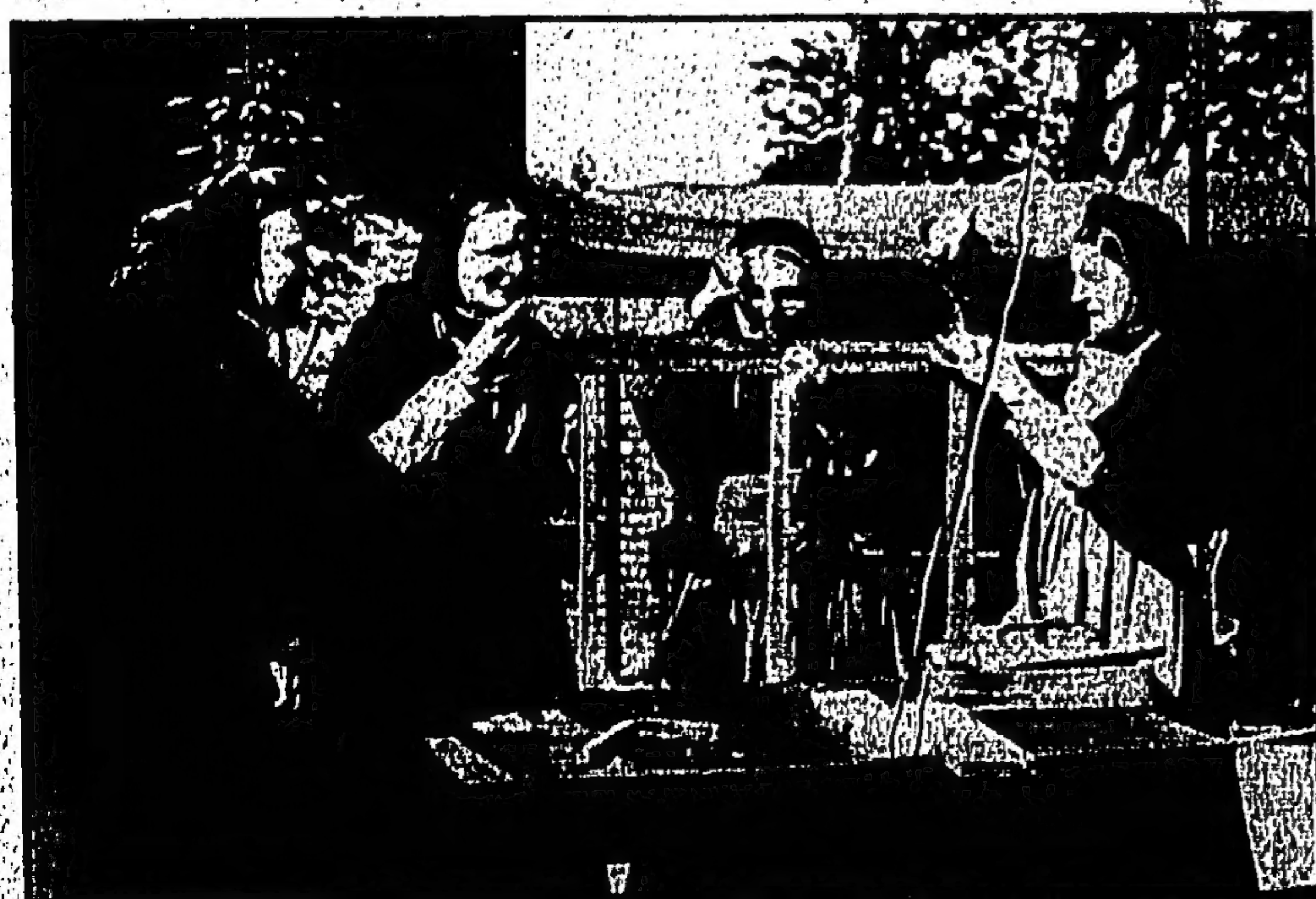
THE musical film version of J. B. Priestley's novel, "The Good Companions," is now being made at Elstree. Janet Scott, who stars in the film as Susie Dean, sings and dances for the first time in her already long and eventful screen career. Picture on the left shows her going through a dance routine at the studio. (Express)



THE Fairlight Glen minefields were laid hurriedly in 1940, but the original plans were lost when the officer in charge of the laying party was blown up. It has now been decided that clearance must be attempted to prevent accidents to the public. Hero Sappers are seen taking cover as the beach mines are exploded. (Army News)



ROTA, the lion given to Sir Winston Churchill to mark wartime victories in North Africa, has been stuffed and is to be shipped to Florida. Mr H. C. Scott of London showing the lion to his three children, Christopher, Fiona and Nicholas, before it was put in a packing case. (Express)



## NANCY

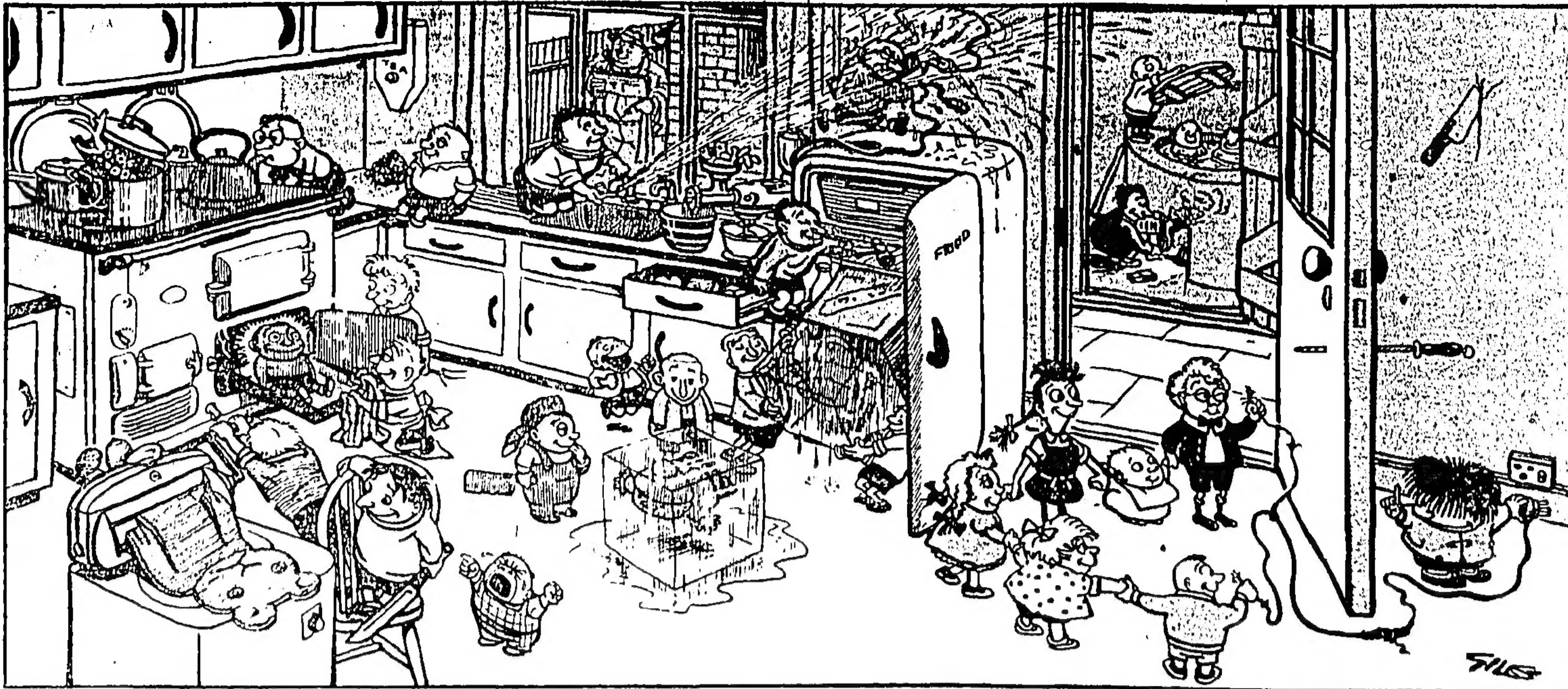


By Ernie Bushmiller



**INTO THE KITCHEN . . . . . by GILES**

Being Part II of his personal campaign to cut down accidents on the Home Front

**THE BIG WEB**

- It's fact and fiction BOTH
- Happening TODAY
- From Vienna
- Murder at Interpol

Master detectives from 53 nations are meeting in Vienna for the conference of Interpol, the international police organisation. That is the background to The Big Web. No conventional thriller this. Fact runs side by side with fiction. It is murder right inside Interpol. Murder from the word go of instalment one. The dateline: Vienna.

It is almost midnight and I have just downed my third glass of slivowitz since I got back to the hotel. A strong Slav drink is what I need to restore my equilibrium.

Not for many years has the sight of a corpse on a slab affected me so deeply. And I can't get it out of my mind: Why, why, why should anyone want to murder poor little Mr Johannsen?

Sir Ronald Howe, the chief British delegate, laughed at me when I mentioned it—that this was a risky city in which to hold an Interpol conference. For this is a city where East and West meet. The barbed wire frontiers of the Iron Curtain countries, Czechoslovakia and Hungary, are only a few miles down the road.

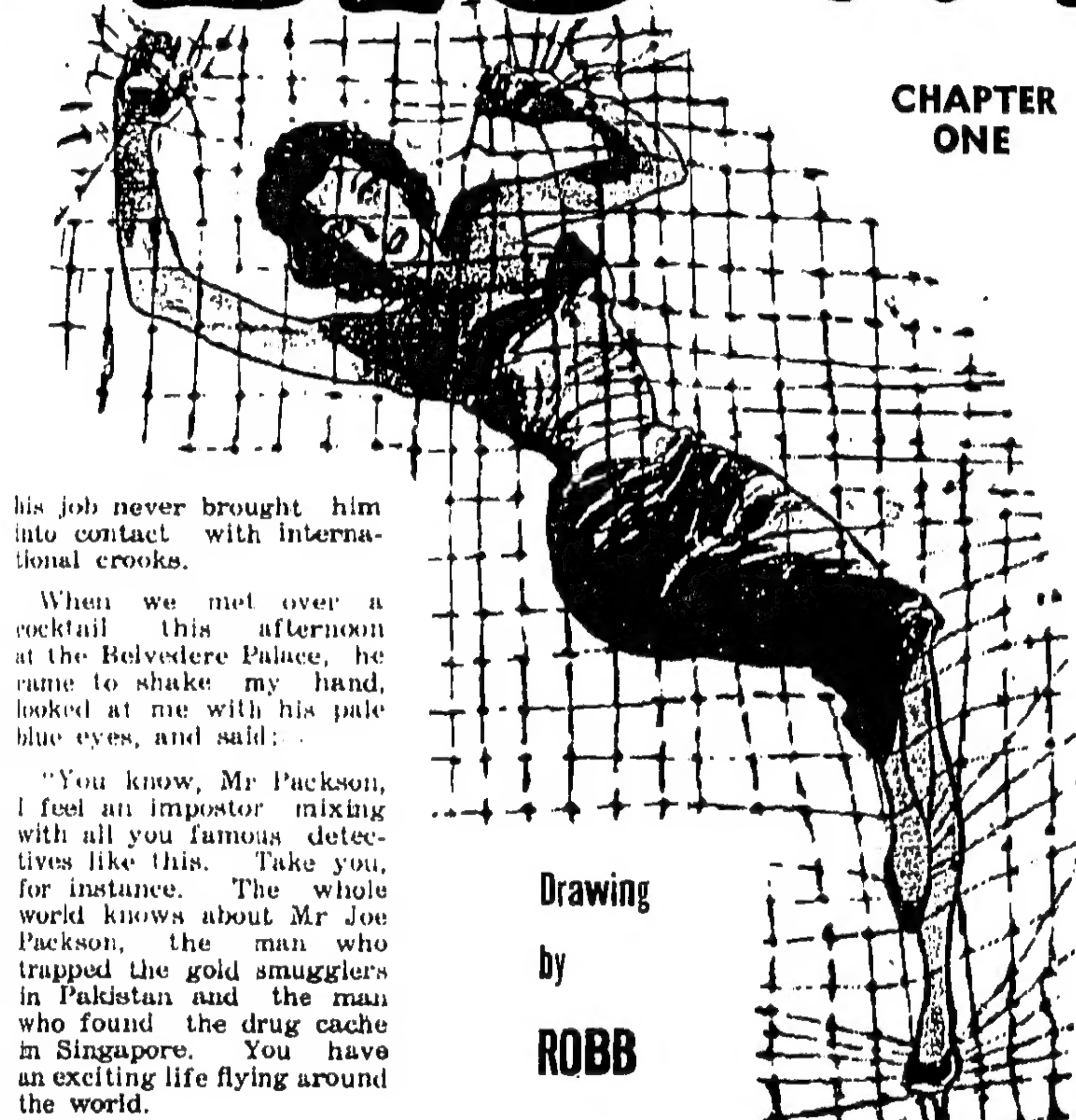
On the banks of the Danube, not far from this hotel, is a vast area of

his job never brought him into contact with international crooks.

When we met over a cocktail this afternoon at the Belvedere Palace, he came to shake my hand, looked at me with his pale blue eyes, and said:

"You know, Mr Packson, I feel an impostor mixing with all you famous detectives like this. Take you, for instance. The whole world knows about Mr Joe Packson, the man who trapped the gold smugglers in Pakistan and the man who found the drug cache in Singapore. You have an exciting life flying around the world.

Drawing  
by  
ROBB

**CHAPTER ONE**

I was still hoping that it was a joke, after all; that someone had been making a fool of me; that Johannsen was now back in his hotel.

★ ★ ★

WHEN I got back to Sacher, they told me there was someone waiting to see me in the lounge. It was Fraulein Witte. On her face now there was certainly no scepticism.

"I have been asked to take you to police headquarters," she said. "I am afraid you have an unpleasant duty in front of you."

They had laid him on a tiled table, and he looked even smaller than he had done in life. He was not pleasant to look at, for he had been shot through the back of the head—and the results are not pretty.

But it was little Johannsen all right. He had been found two hours before, in a coupe in the Vienna Woods, not far from Grinzing.

I made the formal identification and then swore a statement. Then, over a coffee in the inspector's office, I asked whether the police had found any clues.

The inspector shook his head. "They had emptied everything out of his pockets. Even cut the laundry marks and labels from his clothes. They obviously didn't expect us to find him so soon, and we shouldn't have done if it hadn't been for a courting couple."

"But no clues at all?" I said. "Didn't you find anything?"

★ ★ ★

He opened a drawer and pulled out an envelope. "These," he said, and pushed them forward. "He was clutching them in his hand when we found him. But how they'll help us I don't know."

I looked down at the meagre pile in front of me. There were three strands of curly black hair. There was a leaded advertising a well-known Viennese night club called the Casino Oriental.

"Wir bringen charmante Forende aus aller Welt," the leaflet said on the back, "in Leistungen — und Schönheits-tanzen." ("We bring you charming girls from all over the world to give you beautiful dancing.")

And then underneath, as if someone had scrawled it in a hurry, were three groups of letters and numbers—

S14 T4 227

I said: "It's a code of some sort. But where have I seen it before? What was the poor little man trying to tell us before they murdered him?"

Fraulein Witte shook her head. "It means nothing to us," she said. "But then, neither does the crime itself. With all the famous brains of Interpol here in Vienna, why should anyone want to murder that poor soul?"

(COPYRIGHT)

MONDAY:  
The Third Man

By  
**Percy Hoskins**  
and  
**Leonard Mosley**

He handed her with a gallant bow into a black-and-maroon Rolls-Royce, and they glided away into the night.

★ ★ ★

I RECOGNISED him at once as Fritz Mandl, the Austrian arms millionaire. Remember him? He used to be married to film star Hedy Lamarr and spent most of his married life trying to buy up copies of her most famous film, that sexy number called "Ecstasy."

All around me sat smartly-dressed men and exquisitely gowned women, drinking champagne after their visit to the opera across the way. The orchestra is playing Johann Strauss's "Tales from the Vienna Woods."

Yet tonight Vienna has a very different scent for me. To my policeman's nose, it smells not of expensive perfume but of death.

I had a hunch from the start—and I remember how

apartment houses filled with foreigners, refugees and professional intriguers. Some of them are political heroes. But quite a lot of them are international crooks.

When the police chiefs of 53 different countries are all brought together in a city like this, anything can happen. And tonight it has.

One of our delegates is dead. He was kidnapped as he was leaving today's executive meeting of the Interpol committee in the Belvedere Palace.

And no one can understand why.

Who could possibly want to kill a harmless little man like Mr Johannsen?

He has been appearing at these conferences for years and has almost become Interpol's family pet. He was an elderly, meek little man with an obliging manner and a shy smile. Unlike the rest of us here,

"BUT me. I never go anywhere. I am just the keeper of the police records in Sweden. I sit in my office in Stockholm and memorise faces, keep records up to date. I must be the only policeman in the world who knows all the criminals there are—what they look like, how they work. And yet I have never been out on a case nor arrested a crook in my life. Why on earth do you invite me here? I'm just a filing clerk, not a detective."

I slapped him on the shoulder and took him across to meet Dr Wachmeister, the head of the Austrian Home Office. Someone introduced me to a pretty girl who turned out to be one of Vienna's few women detectives, and I forgot about Johannsen for a time.

I should have forgotten about him altogether had it not been for the incident as I left the palace.

There was a large American car parked in the driveway just beside the great iron gates, and I grinned as I saw who was standing beside it. There was little Johannsen. He was talking to a tall, statuesque blonde, and she had her hand on Johannsen's arm and was trying to drag him into the car.

It was such a funny sight that I laughed out loud. I couldn't help feeling surprised that such

a beautiful woman should be so anxious to make a mousy little man like that come with her. I was even more surprised that Johannsen should be trying to get away.

They heard me as I laughed, and turned round. I suddenly saw that little Johannsen was frightened. "Go back into the palace and get help," he shouted. "They are trying to take me away!"

With a sudden wrench, the girl dragged him into the car, piled in beside him, and pushed his head down. I dashed for the car, and now I saw that there was someone at the wheel and that the engine was running.

★ ★ ★

I REACHED inside to grab the wheel, and that was when the driver hit me. I saw the revolver butt come down and felt the pain as it crashed on my knuckles. As I fell back the butt hit me again across the face.

I felt myself falling and hit the ground with a thud. By the time I had rolled over the car was speeding down the road, and the blonde was looking at me through the back window with a smug air of triumph on her face.

That was the last I saw of little Mr Johannsen—alive.

I got hold of Fraulein Witte, the Viennese police girl, and she bailed the car out on my cheek while a police car took us back to the city. I told my story and they sent out the alarm.

But no one, not even Fraulein Witte, took the incident too seriously at first. You could see that they thought it was all a help feeling surprised that such

from my bruises, but a prank just the same.

"Don't worry," they said. "No one would want to harm Herr Johannsen. He hasn't an enemy in the world. And anyway, who would dare to attempt a major crime here while Interpol, the pick of the world's criminological brains, is meeting here?"

That was at five in the evening.

★ ★ ★

I SAID goodbye to them and walked back to my hotel. I felt confused and furious with myself. I had been able to describe the blonde all right, when the police had asked me. But what I remembered of the man at the wheel—well just fantastic. He couldn't have looked like that. I must have imagined him.

For he had a black beard. He wore an eye patch. His nostrils were flared like those of a pantomime villain. And to cap it all he had discoloured, protruding teeth.

It was a disguise, of course. But why such an obvious disguise? And if he wanted to hide his features, why had the blonde not bothered to do so too?

All through dinner I worried about it, and about poor old Johannsen. I couldn't forget the frightened look on his face.

About nine o'clock I strolled across to Astoria Hotel for a drink with a London crime reporter at the conference, and wondered what he would think if I told him my fantastic story. Instead, I kept my mouth shut.



but there's nothing like a

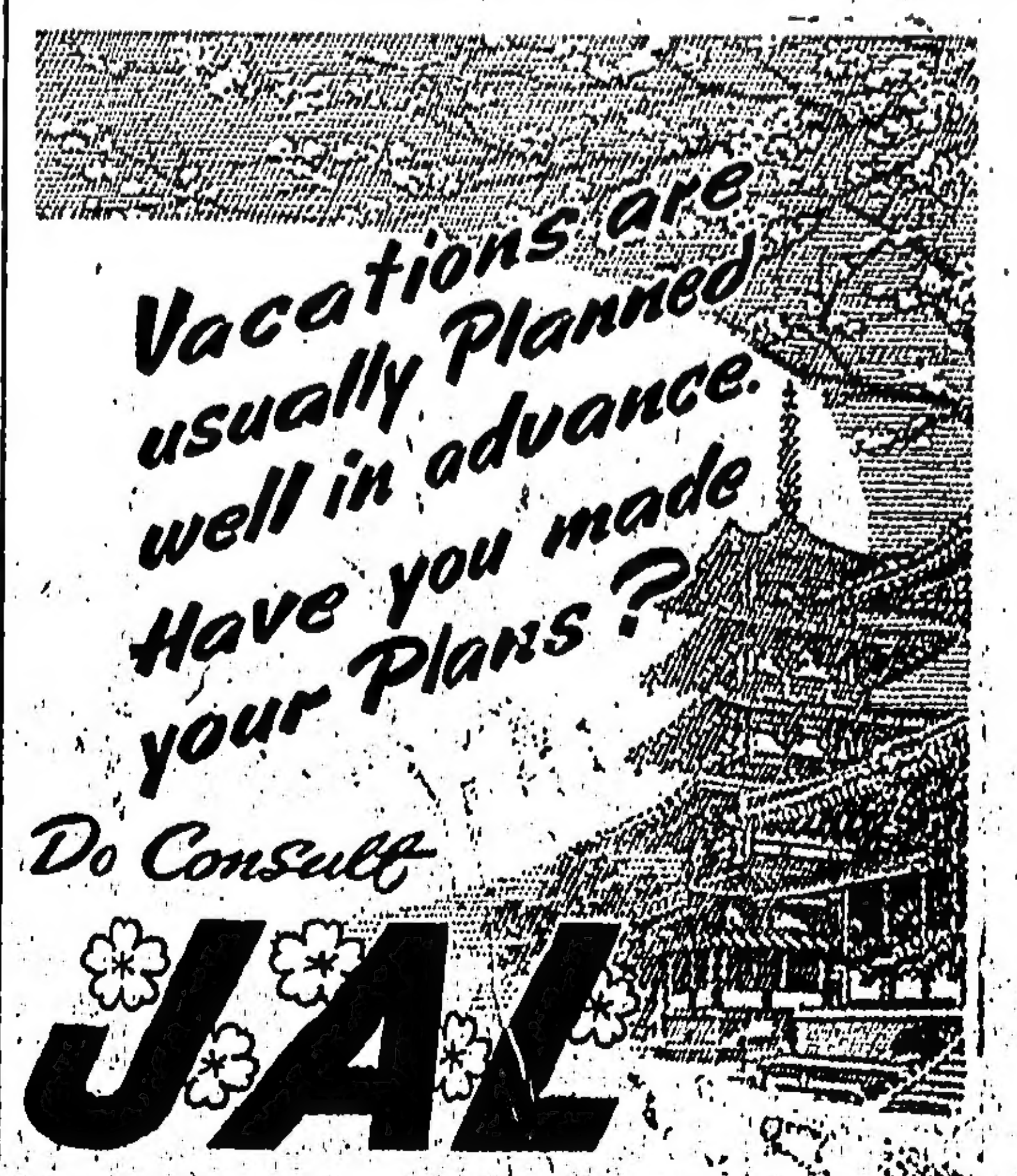
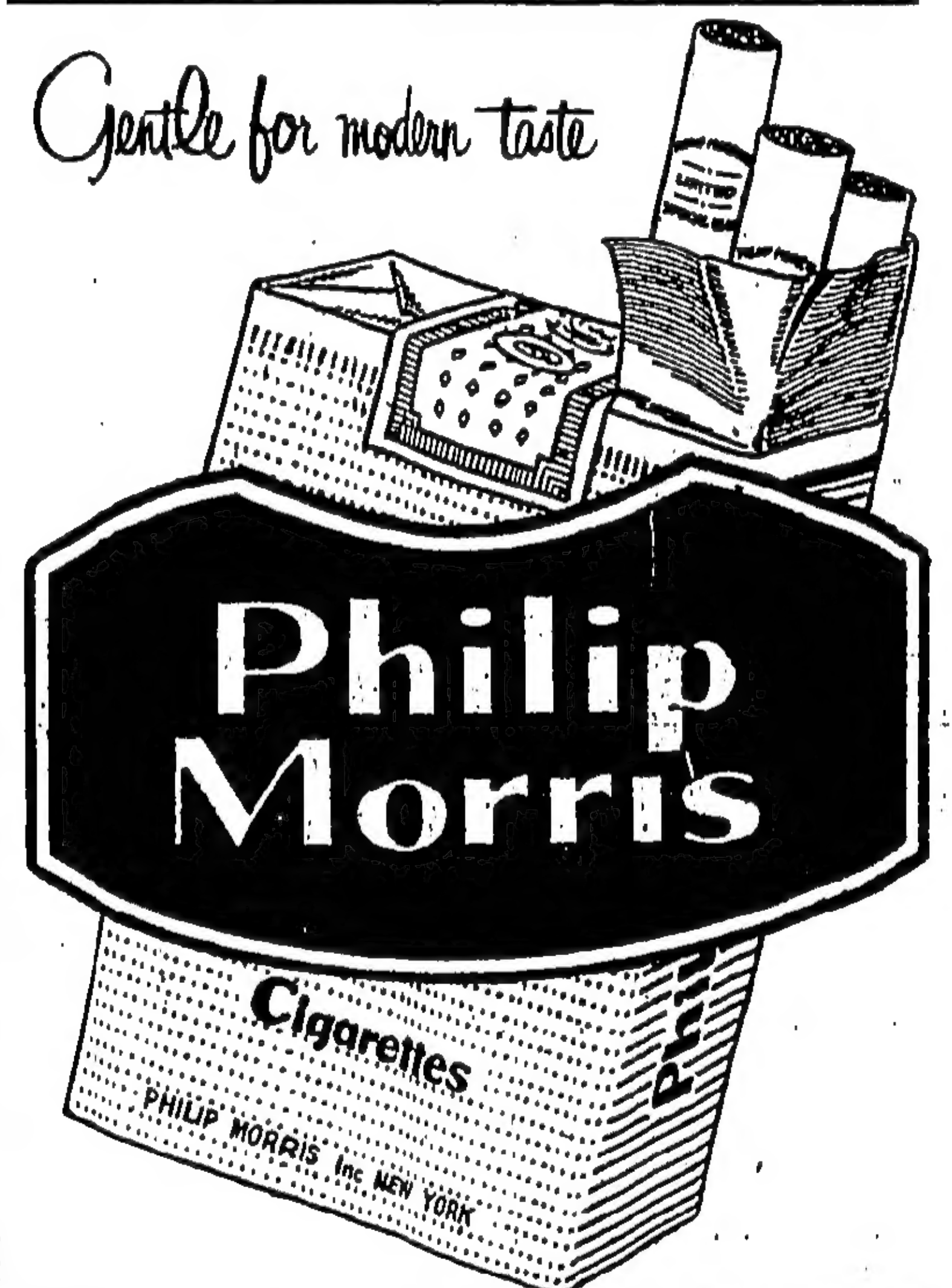
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If he runs again for President...the doctor's election



Cummings

# I Still Say This Could Be Ike's Farewell

By DOUGLAS CLARK

As suddenly as his illness struck, the battle for the White House has been transformed

WHO will be the next President of the United States? In spite of reassuring news from his Press secretary, Mr. James Hagerty, and from his doctors—one thing now seems probable. It will not be Dwight Eisenhower.

All the world is watching the White House in sympathy and friendship. Everyone rejoices that the President's operation has been successful.

But I say there is little chance that he himself will choose to run again. How could he possibly face the tough, exacting rigors of another election campaign?

How could he risk submitting himself, even in a modified degree, to the tremendous pressures and expenditures, speeches and handshakes, and with the prospect of another four years of tremendous work to follow in the world's most responsible job?

Can it be thought for a moment, moreover, that Mrs. Eisenhower would encourage him to do so?

The President has already made it plain that he would never seek re-election if his health were in serious question. There can be little doubt that he will stick to that undertaking. And even if his medical advisers manage to persuade him that he is fit to run, it is most doubtful indeed whether the American people would ever re-elect a man who has been struck down twice by serious illness within nine months.

True, they re-elected Franklin Roosevelt in 1944 when he was a sick and fragile man. But then they did not know the facts. Roosevelt himself took the greatest pains to conceal them.

He campaigned relentlessly. He forced his ailing body to absorb loads of energy. He drove through New York in an open car in a blinding rain to make a speech to the Foreign Policy Association. He repeated the performance at Washington in a chill November downpour. And all to prove that he was fighting fit.

## The Warning

FIVE months later he was dead. The effort may well have killed him.

The probability is that President Eisenhower will take warning from the case of F.D.R. and step down gracefully.

And what an overwhelming sense of sadness his retirement will cause.

The people of Britain would feel the departure of Ike from the world stage as a profound personal loss. For they regard him as practically part-British. And even if it could be said, like himself almost came to share during the war years.

Remember the mellow, illuminating never-to-be-forgotten speech—perhaps the greatest of his life—that he made at the Mansion House in 1945 when he received the Freedom of the City of London? Said Ike, native of Abilene, Kansas—to the people of Britain's capital:

"To preserve his freedom of worship, his equality before the law, his liberty to speak and act as he sees fit, subject only to the provision that he trespass not upon similar rights of others the Londoners will fight!"

"So will the citizen of Abilene!"

"So, even as I proclaim my undying Americanism, I am bold enough and exceedingly proud to claim basic kinship to you of London."

And even in the smaller, humbler things, Ike identified himself easily and comfortably with British ways.

He developed a liking for Brussels sprouts.

For three years too he rented a little, slate-roofed cottage near Richmond Park for a week—his retreat whenever he got away from his duties at SHAPE.

And there—like a typical Briton enjoying his ideal week-end—he would relax in baggy

trousers, rough jacket and slippers, insisting only that at four in the afternoon everything should stop for tea.

The British people will always nurse such memories of Ike with warm regard and affection.

## What Next?

BUT now the question must be asked what next in American politics?

If the President announces his withdrawal from the race, whom will the Republicans pick as their new presidential candidate?

Will he be Vice-President Richard Nixon?

Mr. Nixon cannot be ruled out. But he does not enjoy great popularity. The rumour over his political expenses fund before the last presidential election has not yet been forgotten.

Who else might get the nomination?

Here are some names which may well include the winner—Mr. Goodwin Knight, Governor of California; Mr. William Knowland, Republican Senate leader; Mr. Paul Hoffman, former head of the U.S. Aid programme in Europe; Mr. Christian Herter, Governor of Massachusetts.

And two other intriguing "possibilities" are also being mentioned.

One is General Alfred Gruenther, lately Supreme Allied Commander in Europe. The other is the President's own brother—nine years his junior—Mr. Milton Eisenhower, who has been the popular and immensely respected head of Pennsylvania State University.

But, of course, whenever the Republicans choose, his strength as a candidate will not be remotely comparable with President Eisenhower's.

## Favourite

EISENHOWER has been an odds-on favourite to win. If he were standing this November, the Democrats could well stay at home.

But now Republican chances are diminished; and those of the Democrats correspondingly soar. Suddenly the outcome of the election is plunged into complete uncertainty. Anything could happen.

So overnight the identity of the Democratic candidate, too,

becomes a matter of outstanding—indeed of tremendous world—importance.

Who will he be? Three aspirants are battling for the nomination.

No. 1 is Senator Estes Kefauver, of Tennessee. He is a homey, folksy man, well liked by the ordinary Democratic voter. But though the people might want him, the party bosses do not. And after his defeat in the recent California primary election, his chances cannot be rated high.

Aspirant No. 2 is Mr. Averell Harriman, Governor of New York. He was born lucky—the son of a multi-millionaire railway magnate. He is lucky with everything he touches. His rail-road interests prospered even in the Depression. And now, with the fight for the Democratic nomination warming up, he is lucky to enjoy the support of the party's famous Tammany Hall political machine in New York under its powerful boss Mr. Carmine De Sapio.

But undoubtedly the aspirant with the biggest chance is Mr. Adlai Stevenson, lawyer and former Governor of Illinois. His enemies call him an "egg-head" (intellectual). Maybe his speeches are not only witty and whimsical but woolly as well.

## Second largest

BUT he has proved himself a powerful vote-getter. Democrats do not forget that in the last presidential election, though thoroughly beaten by Eisenhower, he gathered in the second largest poll in their history—only 150,000 fewer than Roosevelt collected in 1936.

There, then, is the stirring and exciting situation that now bubbles up in America. With President Eisenhower likely to withdraw, the whole political scene there is suddenly revolutionized.

Nobody knows any longer how the election will go. The signposts are down. All is confused and speculative.

And meanwhile we can get ready to relish as spectators the greatest, most fascinating political show of the year—without feeling the slightest anxiety about its outcome. For no matter which party wins, we know that the friendship and co-operation of our two countries will not be affected in the least degree.

Our interest in this stimulating scene is likely to be distracted only by two things. One will be regret that ill-luck has forced President Eisenhower into the wings.

The other will be the hope that ahead of this great friend of Britain lie many, many years of health and happiness in which to give wise counsel to his successors in the White House. (COPYRIGHT)

## LIFE WITH ALLEN

# Passing Acquaintance In The Rain

By GERALD ALLEN

WE were sheltering in a doorway, the said-looking man and myself, and the rain was lashing down with such fury that it seemed as if we'd be stuck there for some time. After a while he turned to me and made a clicking noise with his teeth.

"Terrible weather," he said, and clicked again.

"Shocking," I agreed, without enthusiasm. He looked the sort that would talk forever if he got one word of encouragement.

"Seen nothing like it for twenty years."

"Certainly is wretched," I muttered guardedly.

"Twenty years," he repeated gloomily. "Just the same then—went on for days."

"Let's hope this lot won't."

"You can never tell, once it starts. I remember we thought it was just a shower, that lot we got twenty years ago. Shower!"

He made a double click to denote scorn and irony.

"Pretty bad, eh?" I inquired without interest.

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"I had a narrow escape." Sad Face answered severely. (obviously, lack of interest made no difference; he was going to talk)

"A narrow escape, and all because it started to rain. Might have ruined my life. Couldn't have stuck living in Grimsby."

I reflected that he might have been having better weather. If he'd been in Grimsby at the moment but, before I could say so, he was off again.

"Summer of 1938 it was. Don't remember that it was any worse than most summers, but I just struck a bad patch. On holiday I was, and walked right into it. Down in the west of England, stuck in a small hole—boarding-house, really. Rained for five days without stopping. Can you imagine it?"

"Sounds like Somerset Maugham," I said wearily.

"Not Somerset. It was Devonshire, and it was morning, noon, and night. There were about eight of us staying in the place, cooped up in what was called the lounge, just staring at the rain. Through sheer bore, a girl called Lottie Gubb. She wasn't what you'd call a good-looking; wore sort of homespun jumpers and tweed skirts, and was rather square-built. Not at all my usual cup of tea. I may say—(here the sad-looking

man gave me a horrible leer)—but propinquity was the cause of it."

It occurred to me that it might better to get soaked than to listen to any more. But my suit had just been pressed, so I set my teeth and stayed.

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"Lottie was staying in the place with her parents. They all came from Grimsby," the sad-faced man went on. "After three days of watching the weather and watching each other, the pair of us were mutually attracted. We only exchanged a few commonplace remarks, but I'd nothing else to think about except Lottie. I've never been one for reading—anyway there wasn't anything to read—so by the third day, I'd made up my mind to declare my passion."

"These things are better done in the gloaming, so I decided to wait until after dinner. It was a simple meal, roll-ups and cabbage. I think it was, followed by baked apples and black coffee, the milk having turned funny. Since lunch I'd been composing an ode to Lottie, and by evening I was chock full of romance in spite of the roll-ups. In the half-light on the front porch, I proposed and was accepted, subject to parental approval."

"The news spread like wild-fire; all the other boarders congratulated us before her parents heard about it. The landlady wished us joy, and stood everybody a glass of cooking-sherry. Her face suffused with a bristled glow of romance, Lottie looked lovely and squarer than ever. And I knew this wasn't mere infatuation but the real thing that had come to me. Then her father and mother threw a spanner in the works."

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"We couldn't believe it at first; it seemed to have been raining ever since we could remember. Then everyone left Lottie out to her bench and I looked at her, and wondered how the whole thing had started. Once Lottie wasn't bound by the folk's will of the lounge, my love seemed to ebb. She didn't look anything but terrible. I sneaked off by the afternoon train, and on that very journey—"

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"They didn't approve?" I asked, holding out a hand to judge whether the downpour was slackening.

"Dead against it," answered Sad Face with an appalling sick. "Just wouldn't see reason, and all because of the family business. Have to live in Grimsby, they said. I never been out of town."

"I told them, and didn't intend to go, either. We argued till one in the morning, when the landlady cut off the electricity at the main. Old Gubb fell downstairs in the dark, and seemed to think it was my fault."

"I didn't sleep a wink, and the row started all over again."

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# NOW IT'S THE TURN FOR PURGEMASTER VISHINSKY

By JOHN ATKINSON

IN the smaller, inner cells of the Soviet Government—in what could be called the Department of Forward Thought—they are making a critical assessment today of the man you remember as Andrei Vishinsky.

He died 18 months ago rich in the honours that the Soviet bestows on eminent sons—four Orders of Lenin, the Order of the Red Banner, a First Stalin Prize worth £9,000 for a book about law. And he was given a state funeral.

But the row look now being taken at Vishinsky is no case of hero worship, nor justice to the dead. The motive behind it is the safety of the living.

Bulgaria and Krushchev are striving to ensure that they shall never be indicted for treason by any present or future Vishinsky.

Strength through a tower of legality must be the slogan if the B and K collective leadership is to be happy. And secure.

The legend of Stalin the Mighty was picked to pieces by Krushchev—who called Stalin a murderer—last February. Now it's Vishinsky's turn. For Vishinsky was Stalin's batch of man—his prosecutor in

purgings which sent an estimated 5,000 Russians to the firing squads in the 1930s.

QUESTION: How did Vishinsky secure the flow of guilty verdicts in Stalin's day?

ANSWER: That book for which he won the Stalin Prize—officially aimed at "strengthening Soviet legality." Actually, it tried to justify his method of leading prosecutions on confessions alone. The method:

VISHINSKY: Accused Rykov, tell us, when did your underground activities against the Government begin?

RYKOV: They began in 1928... I actively fought the policy of the party and the Government.

VISHINSKY: So you committed high treason?

RYKOV: Yes.

At this trial in 1938, ex-Primer Rykov and 53 others were executed or despatched towards Siberia. Vishinsky had made his mark. Bulgaria and Krushchev took note.

Q What next for this lashing lawyer Vishinsky? How did he climb to greater power?

A By way of the party executive and Foreign Ministry. In World War II he reached the "summit" of talks with Churchill and Roosevelt.

Q And in the cold war that followed—what did Vishinsky achieve?

A He achieved notoriety as Russia's chief No-man. With fiery and unabating vigour he thundered "No" to the West at the United Nations.

Vishinsky died in November 1954, 20 months after Stalin his old master. The new masters paid tribute to Vishinsky as the father of Russian law.

But the Department of Forward Thought, thinking about the new masters' security, went into action.

First, Krushchev denounced Stalin. Then, a most important, mouthpiece, Communist—organ of the party and Bible of world Communism—old Vishinsky had flagrantly violated the foundation of Soviet law that prisoners are presumed innocent until proved guilty.

While Communist thundered, the Kremlin masters were giving an airing to their new "fair trial" system (open courts, witnesses, lawyers for all and no presumption of guilt till it is proved).

Four old friends of Boris, a man Vishinsky knew well, were found guilty of treason and shot. The Department of Forward Thought was in full cry.

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## MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN



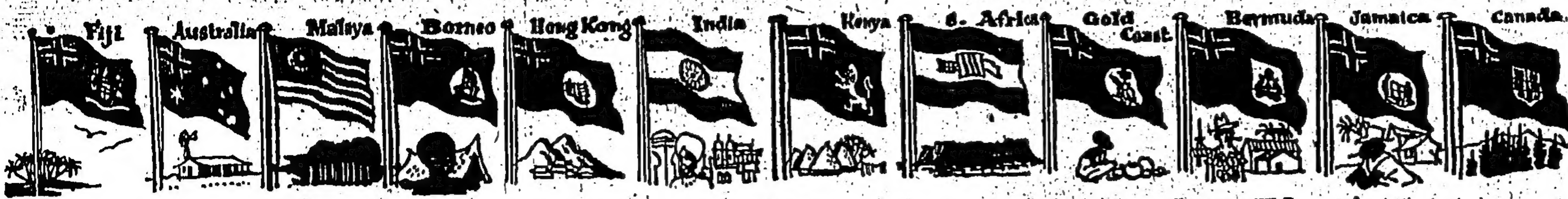
## By Lee Falk and Phil Davis



## By Lee Falk and Phil Davis







## DON IDDON sums up his 43,000-mile 'Follow the Flag' tour...

THIS is the summing-up. Altogether I visited 17 countries, called on the five continents, and travelled 43,000 miles on the "Follow the Flag" round-the-world tour. It is the most rewarding experience of my life, and my most important assignment.

The British Empire and Commonwealth is not shrinking or declining. It is growing up, evolving and transforming itself into a Commonwealth of free nations over which the sun never sets, and, in my opinion, never will set.

No Power in history has ever achieved anything remotely approaching what Britain has done in the past few years.

Voluntarily Britain has relinquished colonial control over Asian and African territories totalling nearly 3,000,000 square miles and having combined populations of nearly 500,000,000 people. But she has retained their loyalty, and she remains the leader.

The British, imbued with the spirit of a new age, have risen mightily to the occasion.

### Our strength

OUR great strength are the Dominions, particularly Canada and Australia. I have been spending the past few days in Canada, the most powerful and richest member of the Commonwealth, excepting only Britain herself. Canada is now a major Power in her own right, and I do not think will be satisfied for long with mere visits by the Queen and other members of the Royal Family. It is essential, in my

# MANY SPLENDOROUS HONGKONG

opinion, that the Queen establish residence in time, perhaps not during our lives, when Canada will be the heart and head of the British Commonwealth. The Australians will not agree with me, because they say Australia will be the leader, and they could be right.



'The most rewarding experience of my life'

The Austrians, a shy and sensitive people despite their gusto and energy, cannot, and will not, tolerate pronouncements from London. Many feel that Britain's economic policies have been unfair to Australia, and that her loyalty and allegiance are too often taken for granted.

The role of Canada in the Commonwealth is all-important. Wilson Broadbent, our Ottawa correspondent, told me: "This is the key country." It is.

All that Canada needs is people. It has everything else—oil, uranium, inexhaustible supplies of

minerals. There could be a good with their senseless policy of apartheid. It is true that in South Africa non-whites outnumber whites by nearly five to one, but the brutal policy of repression—sometimes the whip is administered to pursue—creates bitterness that could explode ultimately into black rebellion.

The whites themselves are split. Approximately 60 percent are Afrikaners, chiefly of Dutch descent, and the remaining 40 percent are of British descent.

I got the strong impression in Johannesburg that the British there are too content to live well and do business.

### Big and bold

If only they would take an active part in politics, and perhaps later over the administration, South Africa would be happier.

Our big and bold experiments are, of course, on the Gold Coast and in the West Indies.

I recorded the Gold Coast march to independence within the Commonwealth—the first black Dominion in the evolving Empire—a shining example.

Of course, Prime Minister Dr. Nkrumah and his Cabinet will make mistakes. Governor Sir Charles Noble Arden-Clark, who knows as much about Africa as any white man, warned me about this.

There is no suggestion of the Gold Coast wanting to get out of the British family of nations, and there is little Communist infiltration in this remote and fascinating land.

I think, also, the British Caribbean Federation will be a success. The West Indians have been governing themselves for a long time and know their business.

The highlights of the entire tour were Hong Kong and Kenya.

Hong Kong is the many splendoured city. Its beauty is breathtaking and the British achievement there in housing 1,500,000 refugees from the Red terror, in busily turning the wheels of trade while the Communist gun menaces just a few miles away, is magnificent.

Incidentally, Hong Kong asks: "Why is the Duke of Edinburgh not visiting us on his world-wide Commonwealth tour after the Olympic Games?" My most interesting experience was going on patrol in the Aberdare Forest, looking for Mau Mau, in Kenya. We did not capture or shoot any, but at least we tried.

### Most tense

SINGAPORE was the most tense of the cities I visited. I have been accused of sensationalism by the Deputy Chief Minister there, but if I was guilty of anything it was playing down the Communist menace.

Some important Englishmen in Singapore give the great port two years before it goes down the slippery slope into Communism.

Slippery slope is the phrase of Sir Alexander Grantham, Governor of Hong Kong, not mine.

I found David Marshall, the then Chief Minister of Singapore, charming, talented, and gallant. I believe him genuinely anti-Communist, but he is too temperamental and explosive a personality for the delicate job

of guiding Singapore's government.

I hope the riots, against Europeans that so many white people forecast to me, will not happen, but I fear they will.

Of all the places I passed through Calcutta and Bombay were the most depressing. I shall not forget the sign in huge letters at the airport at Calcutta: "There are over two million blind in India," and the squalor and suffering would shock the most callous.

### Take pride

THE most heartening impression of the long journey was that the British are held in high esteem in most parts of the world.

I think the Americans, in spite of all the millions they have poured out so generously, will concede that British prestige is higher than their own. For some unfortunate reason many coloured peoples think Americans are trigger-happy, or up to devious economic deals.

Let us take pride in our heritage. Here is an Empire that embraces all five continents, and all seven seas.

The flag flies over 48 Colonies with 80,000,000 people, and eight independent nations within the Empire of 578,000,000 people.

The British Empire and Commonwealth provides one-third of the world's trade. It has given the world, in the words of the American magazine Newsweek: "Such enduring assets as Christianity, the English language and common law, and a sense of fair play."

Have pride in the Empire; it is man's best hope on this earth.

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## THIS is the Gin



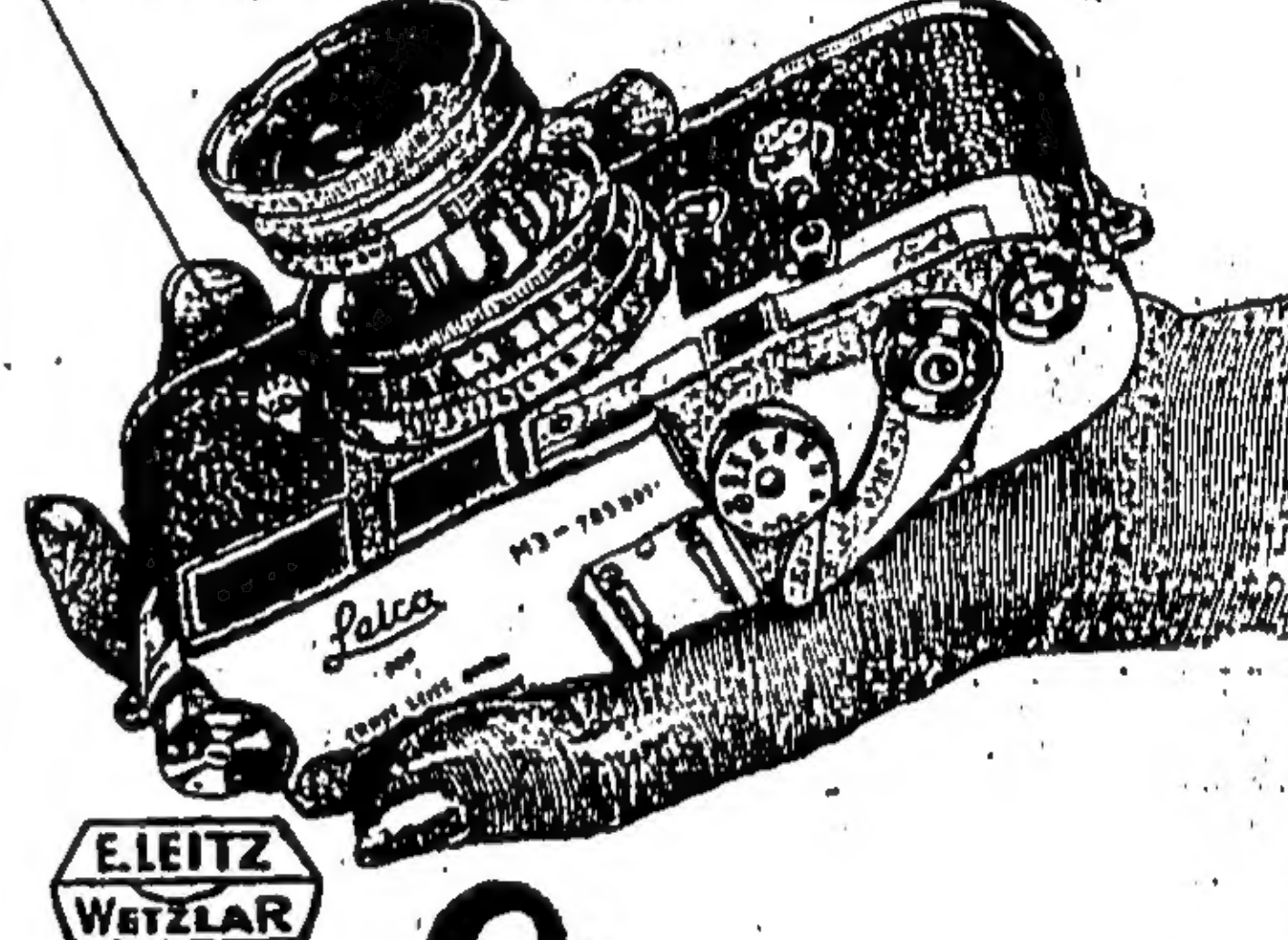
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## Incredible Cup Finals.....By George Whiting

# THE PASS THAT LEFT ARSENAL STANDING

IN "pukka" Cup Finals at Wembley, there have been accidental goals, belligerent goals, heartache goals, and fluke goals—but never a goal that aroused more terrace-talk and street-corner argument than that which helped Newcastle beat Arsenal 2-1 in 1932.

Centre-forward Jack Allen—a left-foot specialist who first made his name with Sheffield Wednesday—scored it from a pass by inside-right Jimmy Richardson, now trainer to Leyton Orient. Whether that pass should ever have been permitted has become one of those controversial questions that make up the whole fascinating fabric of Cup Final history. It is also one of those things you do not mention to any football fan on the Highbury circuit.

Arsenal, running second in the League that season, should have been hot favourites to slam home Newcastle, but they went wrong for the Londoners long before Cup Final day. The late Alex James and hot-foot Joe Hulme had been so badly knocked about in earlier games that they were not even included in the party sent to Brighton for the customary last-week preparation and pep-talk.

### James fails test

Two days before the Final, however, manager Herbert Chapman hooked Hulme out of a dilemma, spent hours looking for James, and packed the pair of them off for a death-or-glory test by the seals on the Friday.

Hulme came through. Wes James tried to kill everybody, including himself, that he, too, was Arsenal trainer Tom Whittaker applied the "medicine" of

a vigorous personal tackle. That settled it, and James's role on Final day became that of a frustrated touchline spectator. Sitting with him was 18-year-old Pat Beasley, relegated by the last-minute recovery of Hulme—and now manager of Bristol City.

Arsenal without the genius of James were like a watch without its mainspring, and the consequent reshuffling raised no great hopes in the hearts of Highbury. Cliff Bastin moved from outside to inside-left (where he later played for England) and surrendered the wing chase to Welshman Bob John, recruited from the half-back line.

### Finest football

George Male, of subsequent full-back fame but then making his first appearance in a "real" Cup-tie (in the Final, of all occasions), took over the job of left-half.

Newcastle were rated as inconceivable—though, we allowed them just two giants in Jimmy Nelson, their captain, and right-back, and Sam Weaver, a half-back artist known best for his prodigiously long throw-ins from touch.

Could a "scrambled" Arsenal maintain the businesslike cut that had made them the tale of the football world? After 11 minutes it seemed that they had given us the best of all possible answers; Bastin split Tyneside's under with a long pass to Hulme, who swung the ball into the middle for John to bang it past Newcastle's goalkeeper, McFarlane.

For now, the well-drilled Arsenal men forgot their customary lack of illic-splittie effusion at the scoring of a goal. They even kissed Bob John.

Before half-time, however, they were well on the way to kissing the Cup good-bye as

Newcastle fought back with some of the finest football ever seen at Wembley. Both teams, in fact, offered their arts and crafts in the true spirit of the game.

Davison, Newcastle's centre-half, started the movement that led to the hulla-bloo goal when, intercepting a clearance from full-back Eddie Haggood, he sent a loping arch-like pass down his right flank.

Jimmy Richardson, having temporarily swapped places with his outside-right, Boyd, careered after the ball in a desperate effort to retrieve it before it reached the goal-line. Arsenal's defenders, when Richardson, the ball had bounced over and out of play, and that Richardson had duly been thwarted, pulled up and awaited the normal goal-kick.

How were they to know that the fair-haired Newcastle forward was going to hook the ball back with his right foot, and midday it for an unmarked Jack Allen to head it past goalkeeper Moss?

### Sidelights

Film records of the incident seemed to show without question that the ball had been over the goal-line when Richardson hooked it back—the line being plainly seen inside.

Whatever the exact whereabouts of the ball, this dramatic incident stands out in my memory for two noteworthy sidelights. First, the unhesitating decision of referee Willie Harper, of Bourneville, to allow a goal. "Whatever the film showed will not convince me that it made a mistake. The ball was still in play when it was put across," he said afterwards.

Even more appealing to the dispassionate, realistic of the Arsenal players—especially that of their

captain and right-back, Tom Parker.

Parker declared in the dressing-room at half-time that he was certain the ball had bounced over the line. But, scoring to prove it, he waved his men to their places and quickly made ready to resume the game. Not for nothing did we call him "Gentleman Tom."

Wealthless, that goal knocked the stuffing out of Arsenal, and forward-line changes, with polished David Jack switched to the middle, failed to revive the machine-like efficiency for which they had become so feared and so famous. Even their centre-half, "willecman," the late Herby Roberts, dithered in a most unaccustomed manner, and it was from a muddle by him that Newcastle set the goalposts on their afternoon endeavours.

### Still arguing

Centre-forward Allen—included in the Newcastle team in the teeth of considerable Tyneside opposition—snapped up the ball and zig-zagged away with Parker. Roberts and Haggood in urgent pursuit. Reaching the penalty area, Allen let fly with a low, curling, left-footed cross-drive that offered goalkeeper Moss not the ghost of a chance.

That shot won the Cup, and nobody argued. But they are still arguing about Jack Allen's first goal and the pass from Jimmy Richardson that provided it.

On the line or over the line? "Think goodness we do not play our Cup Final in the Latin American manner. Otherwise we should never have got past 1932 without bloodshed."

George Whiting continues his series "The Incredible Cup Finals" next Saturday.

## ALL IN A DOCTOR'S DAY—by CEDRIC CARNE

# THE PROFESSOR GETS SENT TO BED...

PROFESSOR Stevens was not the usual sort of patient.

He did not come into my consulting room with his hand behind him, grumbling, "It's me back, doctor." Nor even complaining of the occasional ache in his leg. Instead, he spouted Shakespeare:—

"Thou cold sciatica, Cripple our senators, that their limbs may halt as lamely as their manners."

Then he smiled ruefully as he told me his story of how he suffered from low backache and occasionally pains in his legs which he put down to sciatica.

I explained to the professor that sciatica is a symptom—not a disease—and its connection with the discs of the spine is now well established.

"Do you mean I might have a slipped disc?" he asked.

"It's possible," I said. "It is difficult to realise that 'slipped disc,' such a commonplace diagnosis today, was unrecognized 20 years ago—though sciatica was known long before Shakespeare's time."

### A click

"Well I don't care what you call it," the professor said. "A rose would smell as sweet.... But if my backache and my leg ache is due to a slipped disc—well, how did I slip it, that's what I would like to know?"

About 70 percent of all patients with low disc conditions give a history of some kind of injury before the onset of symptoms. Sometimes the story is quite dramatic. They tell the doctor how during some violent muscular effort—especially when the spine

has been flexed—they hear "a click" or have "the sensation of something giving way." Or else the whole thing happens after, say, an attack of coughing.

"Indeed," I said, "my patient of mine felt this giving-way sensation after simply turning over in bed."

"Well, I never had that feeling and I never heard a click," the professor said, "and if the trouble is due to one of these discs in my spine why is it that I get sciatica as well as back-ache?"

"The two sciatic nerves," I explained, "leave the spinal cord to travel down the back of each leg. A slipped disc could protrude and cause pressure on the nerve roots on one side and the pain would then be felt down one of the legs."

### Three courses

But the problem was how to treat the professor.

It has long been known that there is a strong tendency to spontaneous recovery. In the past—before doctors realised the relationship between slipped discs and sciatica—many cases had been treated successfully simply by rest.

More recently, because of the early successes following removal of the disc protrusions, operations perhaps have been advised too freely. But as the number of operative failures increased, doctors are now becoming more wary of advising patients to undergo surgery.

"To operate or not to operate," said the professor, "and if you don't decide to operate, what else can you do?"

"There are three methods of approach," I told him. "First, manipulation of the spine, preceded by heat and massage to relieve muscle spasm. Second, immobilisation of the spine by means of a plaster cast."

"Not in this weather," Professor Stevens interrupted. "And third, bed," I continued. "Well, try that for three weeks," I said, "and then, if only a trivial amount of pain remains, we'll try, perhaps, some manipulation." The professor did not like the idea of being in bed for three weeks. I thought he was swearing at me, but he was only quoting Shakespeare.

(CONTINUED)

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SOAPY WATER IS GOOD FOR PLANTS. USE BATH SURPLUS IN THE GARDEN. WATER IS PRECIOUS





## Anne Sharpley

sends from Stockholm an article about family life that will ring strangely in many ears . . .

# THE FACTS OF (Swedish) LIFE . . .

Stockholm. CHILDREN seem to be everywhere in Sweden.

They do not start school until the age of seven and so the streets and parks are assailed with brown-skinned, golden-haired youngsters piping with health and most, at the moment, sporting socks coloured with the mysterious stuff we used to make posters glow in the daytime.

Materially and physically, there is not a child better off than the young Swede. In other ways he is not so fortunate.

While it is fairly certain he will have good looks, good health and usually good education and manners, he also stands a very good chance of his parents' marriage being broken up.

One in four marriages in Stockholm ends in divorce and the children of these divorcees may have to acclimatise themselves not only once but twice, and perhaps three times, to a new father or mother.

At seven the young Swede will know all that a child of such an age can grasp about sex because it is one of the first lessons he is given when he goes to school. But he will have seen less of his mother than does the British child.

### On their own

Most Swedish mothers work and Swedish children are accustomed to being left in nurseries, playgrounds and even on their own. If his mother is one of Sweden's 27,000 unmarried mothers his home may be in one of the flats specially built for such girls, where they will be able to stay until he is seven.

Whether he is from a happy, untroubled, or frankly fatherless home it is certain he will be more self-sufficient than his British counterpart.

"Where is your youngest child now?" I asked Ingrid Garde Widemar, who has four children, and is one of Sweden's 29 women members of Parliament.

Mrs Widemar was formerly a judge and is still a practising lawyer. A lively, well-dressed woman with the brilliant blonde, pink-and-blue colouring one sees so often in Sweden, her youngest child is six.

She is often busy in the Parliament House from 10 in the morning until two the next morning. "He is at home or playing in the street," she said easily.

"Is there no one to take care of him?" I asked.

"We have a maid but she leaves him alone. I think it is better for children to take care of themselves."

She then went back into Parliament to end through a motion that married women should be taxed independently, not jointly, with their husbands. She was so crisp and sure that it was the right thing for the child that one could have little doubt about it. It is right for the Swedish child. They can look after themselves.

And perhaps it is as well that they should stop in one of Stockholm's parks.

### Remarkable

I found Mrs Ingrid Berling in charge (with two assistants) of one of the remarkable supervised playgrounds that abound in Sweden. There are 79 in Stockholm which has less than a million population.

Numerous toys and activities are provided, including sculptures which exactly fulfil my great wish to climb through a Henry Moore sculpture—too late, unfortunately.

### 27,000 UNMARRIED MOTHERS

... but they build flats specially for them

### SEX IS TAUGHT IN SCHOOL AT THE AGE OF SEVEN

... but some people think it should begin at the age of three

### THE CHILDREN MUST FEND FOR THEMSELVES

... but in Stockholm alone they have built 76 supervised play parks

### PARENTS CAN SEPARATE BY SIMPLY SIGNING A PAPER

... but even Swedes think divorce is too easy

There is also a garden and junk to make houses with and break up afterwards.

Mrs Berling's own 10-year-old son goes home after school, makes his own tea and does a little housework before mother returns from work. It is all a little shocking to the foreigner, but to the Swede it is all absolutely natural.

Meanwhile, at 12 it is absolutely compulsory that the young Swede shall be able to swim.

In mixed classes he will have learned considerably more about sex than is gleaned (accurately, that is) by the English child of 10 or 17.

At 14 he is well acquainted with the problems of abortion, illegitimacy and venereal disease.

But he will also have had mixed classes in cooking, housework, taste in colour, choice of good design, furniture, making metal work and ceramics.

If his mother is unable to provide holidays the state will do so both for mother and child. Each day he will have the excellent free lunch provided by the school. His mother has only to read a newspaper to see what her child has had for lunch.

Newspapers publish menus for each school area so that the mother is able to avoid serving the same in the evening. Mother, incidentally, has no trouble in provisioning, after working hours.

You can buy everything from potatoes, ready-packed and scrubbed golden clover, to an emergency set of false fingernails in a special group of shops at the terminus of Stockholm's new underground—the equivalent in position of Oxford Circus. These shops are open until 10 every night.

The security of the Swedish home is hardly stronger than the piece of paper and signature that is all that is needed to get a separation.

In a year's time the separation becomes a divorce. Or it the

divorce is wanted more quickly than that evidence of adultery will dissolve the marriage in a few weeks. The cost? A few guineas.

Not everybody is happy about the easy speed of divorce in Sweden. "I agree with the principle that people should not be kept forcibly together," a white-haired lawyer told me, "but I have seen too many marriages thrown away and children left fatherless for the most trivial cause."

The Rev. Eric Arbin, vicar of one of Stockholm's leading churches, is known all over Sweden for his articles about marriage in a woman's magazine.

"Two or three people come to me every day to ask me to save their marriage. In more than half of the cases I am successful. I help them to take a more serious view and find each other." He particularly enjoys remarriage couples.

### So nervous

"At the first marriage people are so nervous they don't hear or feel the words but the second time they see how wonderful the love of marriage are," said Mr Arbin.

It is the parents I blame for the present great danger to the youth of Sweden are in. They should set a better example and teach the children more self-discipline," he ended.

And it is the parents, too, that Dr Vera Stark of the National League of Sex Education blames for not beginning sex instruction in the home from the age of three.

"We are taking a big risk in leaving it as late as seven before they learn the true facts about sex," this gentle-voiced mother of four boys told me.

Dr Stark is also against early marriages and would prefer young people would make love in the home with the parents' knowledge that they should be secretive about it, or rush into early marriage.

Her sons have learned about sex from Dr Stark herself, although she admits, "I am a little worried about my eldest, who is 18. He learned from me when, perhaps, I did not know as much about how it should be taught as I do now."

Brought up with few of the censorious, religious, racial and political pressures that so often afflict the youth of other countries, the Swedish child is perhaps better balanced.

In Stockholm there is an open, unfair and dance floor which has been given to the youth of the city. Youth organisations take turns in running the park — on business lines and they are allowed to pocket the profit for their organisation funds.

Here in Langholmsparken, as it is called, one can judge the results of more than 20 years of complete welfare state.

They are a good-looking, graceful and untroubled bunch of youngsters. Many of them wear an air as tough as the leather jackets that are the fashion among the gang element. But this element, though very full of mischief, has not become criminal, and they do nothing worse than make a lot of noise with their motorcycles.

The "skin cat boys" are judged harmless to everyone, except the little blondes known as their "Spella" who trade in their mid-winter leather jacket and black tights and spots to a gang of 10 or so.

She is usually their mistress as well as their mascot. The little spots is probably the worst result so far of Sweden's way of life. But on the whole, we have nothing to fear.

(continued)

## Know your Hongkong?



The street shown above is on the island, and is better known by its nickname than by its proper name. Can you identify it? Next cast your eyes to the right, and see if you can tell where the temple is situated. It is right on a main road. (Answers on Page 20)

## Felix Barker tells one of the World's Strangest Stories

# THE MAD DUKE WHO SLEPT IN A CAGE

WHEN the carriage bearing the arms of the Duchy of Brunswick drew up outside the Covent Garden Theatre in Drury Lane the foyer was packed to suffocation.

But to the tall man with black beard and fierce moustaches who stepped out of the London crowd seemed hardly to exist. Only for a moment did he pause, the great yellow diamonds on the epaulettes of his uniform shining in the lights, and then demanded imperiously of his equerry: "Make a passage for me! Use your sword!"

For an amateur to presume to play Hamlet was bad enough; but for the editor of the waspish Sunday newspaper, The Saturday, it was the wildest folly.

### His enemies

LONDON was full of his enemies and no one hated him more bitterly than the Duke of Brunswick who, week after week for nearly two years, had been lampooned in the paper in verse and scandalous paragraphs.

Gregory's first line was hardly out before, from the gallery and all parts of the house, came hisses, groans, and shouts. Gregory struggled on—until they began to throw things in the second act, and then the curtain was rung down.

A furious stage manager came out to say that a fire would be played instead. But the Duke had seen all he wanted. With a smile of triumph he left to celebrate his victory in his great, gloomy mansion in Regent's Park.

Though it was never proved, this act of revenge, this frenzied evening at Drury Lane, was just one of the many



of 21 that the Duke became involved in a romance which would provide a plot for musical comedy.

One night at a London theatre his eyes strayed from the stage to a box opposite in which was sitting a lovely young girl. She was heavily charmed by her aunt, but the Duke was determined to meet her. He waited at the entrance until her carriage was called, ran after it and sprang on to the back.

When it slowed down in Eaton Square he quickly noted the address before slipping away unobserved into the night.

Within a few days he was paying his formal respects to the girl, Lady Charlotte Colville, daughter of Admiral Lord Colville. Under the nose of her rigidly disapproving aunt and brought daily to his home from different hotels under metal dishes secured by triple locks.

As a further precaution the Duke employed an equerry, a clerk whom he created Baron d'Andlau simply because he could pass as his double.

With few intellectual resources, the Duke, immensely rich and a permanent exile, relied for his pleasures on theatre-going, litigation, ballooning and excessive philandering.

A Boy Scout detective set to watch him by William IV reported back-stage dalliance at Covent Garden, and it became the laugh of London when one evening a spiteful manager rang up a theatre curtain unexpectedly and a delighted audience saw the Duke saying "good night" to an actress whom he had pursued from her dressing room right on to the stage.

His solon in the Queen's Bench some years later against the editor of The Saturday Evening Post, Bernard Gregory, going to prison for a year and his paper ceasing publication was only one of his innumerable court appearances.

In his lifelong battle to get possession of his property in Brunswick (where he had been replaced by his younger brother) he fought innumerable actions, and one of these would seem to have led him to make a false statement, for he was convicted of perjury in 1851.

But the Duke, who had often been to Vauxhall Gardens to sample the delights of ballooning for pleasure, saw this as an admirable way of escaping the consequences of the law. Plotted by the intrepid aviator, Mrs Graham, he escaped across the Channel.

Outlawed by Queen Victoria and now nearing 60, he then started a new life in Paris. He transformed a house off the Champs Elysees into an Eastern palace. But while the exotic decorations were in the richest gold, the floors, ceilings and doors were all covered with sheet metal. His fear of being poisoned had, all his food

## Cyprus Jitters Plague Tories

By HAROLD JAMES

London. AT least a section of the Tory party is "jittery" over Cyprus. For one thing, they are genuinely hurt by world reaction to the policy of "firmness" — the Government's determination to give priority to the restoration of law and order. They feel that at least the United States — whose interest in a Cyprus base is second only to our own — should show some sympathy.

American opinion, however, is anything but sympathetic. Sir John Harding has told the Conservative Party that it will take time before terrorism is rooted out. That was only to be expected, but it means that, in the interim, public opinion in Britain will become increasingly critical and impatient.

Then there are a number of young Tories who feel bitterly that a major error was committed when two Cypriots were hanged recently. This, they argue, was impolitic — and actually provocative. They forget that the decision whether a murderer should hang is decided on the merits of the case, and not on political considerations. But they are moved, most of them, by a dislike of capital punishment, for the abolition of which they have recently voted.

It is not only some of the Conservative back-benchers, however, who are anxious over Cyprus. Ministers — and, indeed, the Prime Minister himself — are worried. In their case, though, it is for different reasons. The Cyprus affair, it seems, is a major cause of the Government's unpopularity. Even its friends criticise the Government on its Cyprus policy.

The Cabinet is convinced of the rightness of their policy — in their determination that the restoration of law and order is the top priority objective. But they are not convinced that their case is being "put over" to the country. Here, they feel, television is the answer. So the next party political broadcast may well centre on Cyprus — with Mr Lennox-Boyd in the principal part.

It is possible that, after Sir John Harding's return, more positions of trust will be taken towards the clearing up of a constitution, for a more pronounced could be made over the proportions of Greek and Turkish members in a Legislative Assembly one, at least, of the points on which there was a deadlock in the negotiations would be disposed of.

But on one thing the Cabinet will stand firm — there will be no re-opening of negotiation with Archbishop Makarios, despite the belief of some of their back-bench supporters that an approach to him is inevitable in the long run.

### His scandalous behaviour shocked Victorian London...and when things got too hot for him he escaped to France—by balloon!

Incidents which made the Duke of Brunswick the talk of Europe.

Born in 1804 and early enough in the century to be a ward of the Prince Regent, he had a career of such eccentricity and accumulating scandal that by the time he died in 1873 it was like a scarlet stain on the subdued grey patchwork of Victorian England.

We meet him first, however, in the most proper circumstances. It is 1813 and the young Duke is taking part in his first public function. A good-looking boy of nine who has been educated largely in England under the tutelage of the Rev. Mr Prince, he is laying the foundation stone of Vauxhall Bridge.

But the little German Duchy of Brunswick is his real home and it is to there, after his father is killed at Waterloo two years later, that he is recalled and where he starts to rule in 1833.

At 10 he plunged into extravagance, and tried to rule Brunswick like a medieval monarch. Crippling taxes were levied; there was imprisonment without trial; he had post offices raided and ordered the opening of private correspondence.

In England where his cousin, William IV, was on the throne, he was still welcome, and it was while on a state visit at the age

### Lifelong battle

A DISPUTE with a washer-woman over a few pence was enough to make him go to law, and once not content with getting his dogs on two sheriffs who came to collect a debt at Brunswick House he sued them for "violation of domicile."

In his lifelong battle to get possession of his property in Brunswick (where he had been replaced by his younger brother) he fought innumerable actions, and one of these would seem to have led him to make a false statement, for he was convicted of perjury in 1851.

But the Duke, who had often been to Vauxhall Gardens to sample the delights of ballooning for pleasure, saw this as an admirable way of escaping the consequences of the law. Plotted by the intrepid aviator, Mrs Graham, he escaped across the Channel.

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On his death in 1873 the Duke left Geneva almost his entire fortune. Still believing in his rights, he bequeathed to the city his castles in Brunswick, forests, lands, mines, salt works, ponds, parks, libraries, gardens, carriages, china, furniture, and money banked there.

### No peace

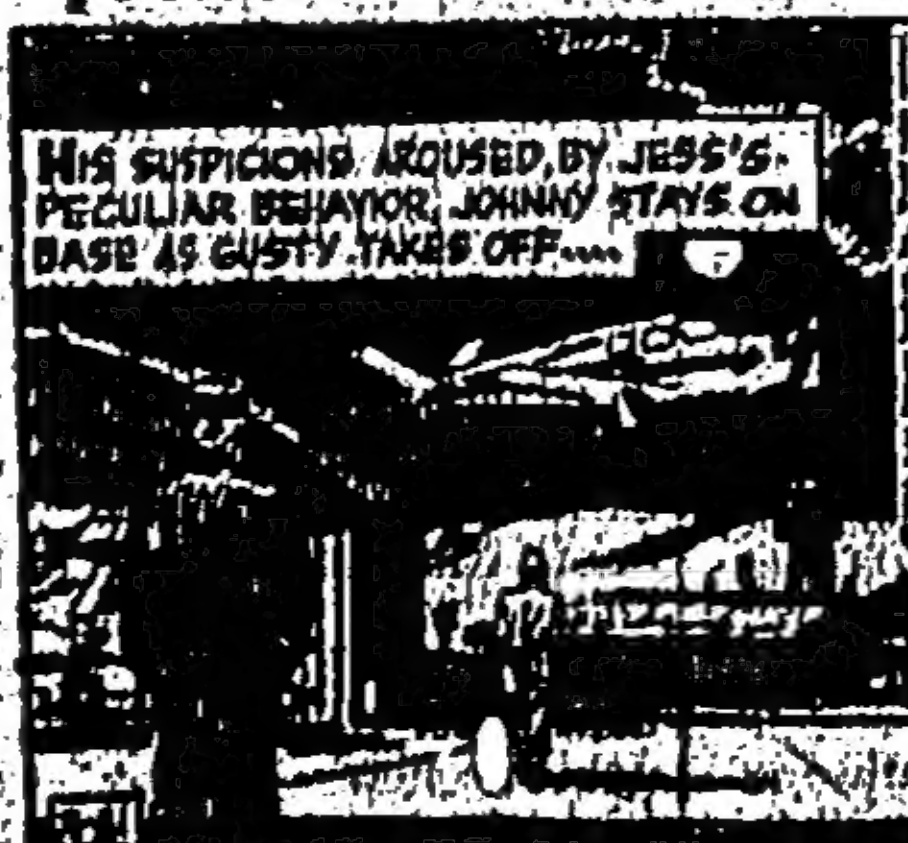
BUT there were more tangible assets—diamonds, gold, and investments in American railway stock, the total value of which was estimated at over £1,000,000. Out of this Geneva was able to build an opera house on which was lavished £800,000.

This opera house, a vast and ornate mausoleum, with a statue of the Duke overlooking the lake, remains his monument to this day.

But the great wealth had clearly brought this unhappy man no peace of mind. In his will he left orders that five doctors and two analytical chemists were to carry out a post-mortem before he was embalmed. They announced his death due to cerebral congestion. They found no trace of the poison that he had so much feared.

(Continued)

### JOHNNY HAZARD



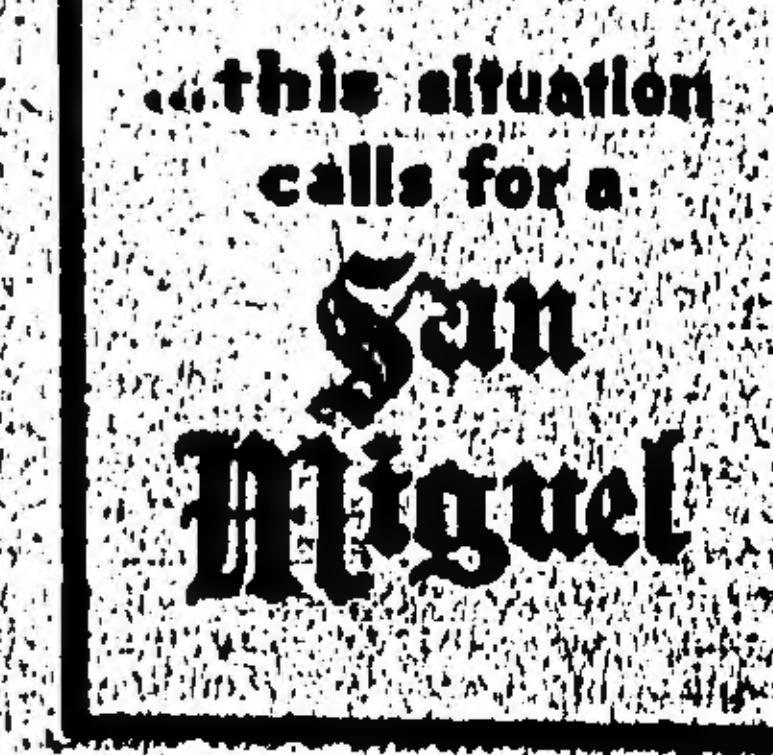
### TO ARRIVE, A SHORT TIME LATER, AT A DESERT PALACE OF AMUSEMENT...THE CASINO CLUB!



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## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



## Anne Scott-James... in Moscow



Oh! Those unseeing eyes...  
I got myself dressed up  
for a walk in Red Square  
—but nobody looked at me

IT would be silly to suppose that one can get under the skin of Russia in a week, but I am dead sure of one thing. This is no place to be a woman.

Except for the fact that Russian women have babies, and presumably go through the necessary preliminaries, there is scarcely a sign of femininity. There is none of the sheer fun of being a female—if you planted a French girl in Moscow I'm sure she would wither away.

Here, you carry your own luggage and open your own doors.

- If you are Russian...
- You wear no pretty clothes and no make-up except lipstick.
- You have a shapeless, wobbling figure and wear a print dress like a sack, with no corset and no petticoats.
- You wear clumping shoes and your hair hangs down in a frizz.

Nobody flirts, there are no provocative glances, and nobody turns to look as you go by.

No young man walks laughing arm in arm with his girl down Gorki Street or holds her hand in the cinema.

Boy meets girl, all right, but the approach is pretty rugged.

I had been told that there is intense interest here in everything Western, and this is possibly true of the intellectuals.

But the crowds in the streets are stolid and impassive. I went out one morning wearing a garden party dress, a lot of jewellery, and a meringue hat with a rose which would

have looked overdressed in Bond Street, let alone Red Square. As I am a head taller than the tallest Muscovite and skeleton thin by Russian standards, I must have looked very peculiar.

BUT NOBODY LOOKED AT ME WITH EITHER APPROVAL OR DISGUST. THEY HAVE UN-SEEING EYES.

- What does Moscow look like?

Right now, the sun is streaming down, and the city looks gay and exciting. Though the print dresses are hideous individually, they provide colour in a mass.



The streets are crowded, and there is quite a lot of traffic, including plenty of taxis which you can hail and hire as you please.

There are flower sellers in every street, their stalls brilliant with what turns out to be a window-dressing of paper flowers. But there are real flowers too, rather pathetic little bunches of lilies-of-the-valley from the woods, for there seem to be no gardens.

There are not many cafes, but at every corner there's an ice-cream seller and a stall with fizzy drinks.

STRANGE DETAIL—THERE ARE VERY FEW ANIMALS HERE. I HAVE NOT SEEN ONE DOG OR CAT IN MOSCOW.

The shop windows are full of goods. Far more than I expected. But the prices are very high.

Food prices are not too heavy, the food shops are attractive,

This is NO place for a woman!

Drawing by ROBB



In peasant clothes come in and spend £15 or £20 on supper.



- How free does the foreigner feel in Moscow?

This is a hard thing to judge and I change my mind about it every minute.

You can wander about more or less where you like. You can take snapshots, take taxis, go by metro, eat in restaurants. I have had a glass of tea in a poor Russian home, and I have spent a day with well-to-do Russian friends in the country.

There is no difficulty in shaking off your interpreter; indeed the problem is to get one. For there are so many foreigners in Moscow now that there aren't enough

linguists to go round.

There are Americans trying to hire ballets and there are Danes buying timber and Pakistanis selling heaven knows what. But the really chic thing is to be on a delegation. I have already run into delegations from North Korea, Eastern

Germany, Sweden, and Plymouth, Devon.

Just when you are beginning to feel at ease here, you find yourself bunkered. Business methods are labyrinthine.

It is a day's work getting the address or telephone number of someone you need. When you get him, he won't say Yes or No. He stalls until it's all too late.



And it's frustrating the way conversations run along well-oiled tramlines.

When three people had said to me in identical words "We think your writer, Charles Dickens, is magnificent, and—ha ha!—how we enjoy your Oscar Wilde," my interest sagged.

All in all the atmosphere's a bit like London in 1942 or '43 when the raids were over—you had got used to the coupons and censorship, you had a favourite restaurant where they always kept you some meat and you were comfortably bedded down in the routine of a civilian at war.

going to the ballet, which I know will be superb. There is an American impresario here trying to hook up ballet deals as fast as he can book and he tells me that the Bolshoi far surpasses his expectations.

"There is a ballerina called Physetskaya," he said, "who is the most wonderful thing on legs." I felt delighted that David Webster, of Covent Garden, was here in February and got in first.

There are no night clubs here, but there is crude music and dancing in every restaurant. People wear the same clothes as by day, though some men put on ties. There seems to be no form of evening dress whatever.

EVEN WHEN YOU ARE IN A PARTY, UNKNOWN RUSSIANS COME UP AND ASK YOU TO DANCE, AND I ALWAYS ACCEPT. AS THE DANCING CONSISTS OF STAMPING ROUND REGARDLESS OF TIME AND SPACE I HAVE HAD MY FEET WELL TRODDEN ON.

By whatever rate you calculate, these restaurants are wildly expensive, and I haven't yet got used to seeing a couple

I had another surprise in the State Museum, also in the Kremlin, where they show you with pride the jewelled thrones of the Czars and the robes of Catherine of Russia.

"That," said my guide helpfully, "is the mother of Christ. You have heard of her, of course?"

"Yes, I have heard of her," I said.

I have been to the theatre—to see an operetta abominably ming and staged—and I am

What about the night life?

I have been to the theatre—to see an operetta abominably ming and staged—and I am



## LININGS IN THE LIMELIGHT

COATS insulated with aluminium are the latest fashion feature here.

The insulation, which keeps the wearer warmer in winter and cooler in summer, is achieved by applying aluminium flakes to a lining fabric after it has been woven and dyed.

The finished product, which comes to us from the United States as "Millum," looks and feels like a slightly stiffened, good quality satin. It can be used for lining coats and jackets without adding perceptibly either to the bulk or the weight.

Yet, because it conserves body heat, it keeps the wearer warmer in winter. In summer, it reflects back the sun's rays, keeping off his heat—and so keeping the wearer cooler.

Sufficiently porous to allow healthy "breathing," this "have-it-both-ways" lining is particularly useful in changeable climates. It has the advantage, too, of being able to be dry-cleaned in the normal way.

Millum lining is being fitted to many coats for the autumn by some of London's leading

wholesale coat manufacturers. It can also be bought over the counter in London in four or five different shades for the modest price of 6/11d a yard.

Another type of lining, being used by Anglone for a smart new range of rainwear, is thermocel, which could be described as a "foam" nylon.

DISPERS DOWDINESS

This lining combines exceedingly light weight with perfect insulation against winter temperatures of between 8 and 15 degrees Fahrenheit (around 23 degrees Centigrade).

Five times lighter than any other material providing comparable warmth, thermocel lining adds only 1/12 to the final cost of the coat while doing away with that heavy, clumsy, muffled up look which comes from ordinary quilted linings and makes women hate winter.

Incidentally, this collection of rainwear dispels for ever the dowdiness so long associated with wet days. Smart coats, cut on the latest lines, for all sizes and most purses, are featured in all the most popular colours.

Many of the models, too, have a trim matching hat or cute

little beret which is supplied at no extra cost.

For those who prefer hoods, there are models with deep rounded collars which raise and open out when it rains into an attractive face-framing hood.

Another type of hood is seen on a smart reversible jacket in grey and cherry colour. It is a helmet shaped hood, also reversible, which fits closely down inside the jacket and is reminiscent of an ancient coat of mail without the steel piece.

Yet another new lining, featured on some of the models in this collection is orlon fleece which looks exactly like the softest of lamb's wool and is about the same weight but gives 20 percent more warmth.

A blue coat cut on the new straight line dress front, shawl collar and collar darts with orlon fleece. Green is combined with a lovely beige orlon fleece.

There is no cleaning problem with these linings. They can be sponged with warm soapy water at home.

A washable raincoat appears in the Velestar Autumn Collection of practical, hard-wearing travel coats and rainwear, many of which have been designed by Michael Edwards, one of the

younger members of London's exclusive "Big Twelve" fashion designers.

Cut on classic raincoat lines with large patch pockets, the washable model is made of a silk-lined fabric with nylon welt and cotton waist. It comes in a whole range of attractive colours such as sand, lime, blue and pink, and since it can be not only sponged to remove spots but really washed and dried, it does not matter how light the colours are.

GOLD THREADED

Luxor stitching in gold and silver introduces a new note on some of the rainwear models of this collection. One self-lined red poplin coat has two rows of gold stitching at elbow level on a shaped-sleeve with winged cuff.

One of the smartest coats in this collection is a dark red town coat in soft wool with a narrow roll collar and straight back broken by a deep "V" yoke stressed by raised seams.

Another is an all-occasion easy fitting coat with roll collar and lapped sleeves in black Persian lamb-skin. This fabric is one of a new range of fabrics which neither curl nor



Of printed muslin, this dress from Revillon has a draped bodice which emphasises the high bustline, and full pleated skirt. The hat is of the same material. — Agence France-Presse.

## Another Relic Is Back In Favour

New York. The attic long enough usually makes a second debut.

The latest item to come from hiding is the brass bedstead, now featured in model room settings by a number of interior decorators. They use it in combination with almost any period of furniture from modern to Colonial.

The brass bed still is an item for the junkman in some parts

of the country, but in others it goes for a high price in the antique shops. Brand new ones now appear in several furniture lines, in either twin or double bed size. One company in New York shows both the all-brass headboard and brass in combination with wood or wrought iron. All are modern-priced, simple and light in design, and without the over-sized decorations of those of grandeur's day.

Why the revival of this relic? "Well, brass adds elegance," said a Houmiller spokesman. "We're in an era of elegant furnishings. Besides, brass goes with everything." — United Press.



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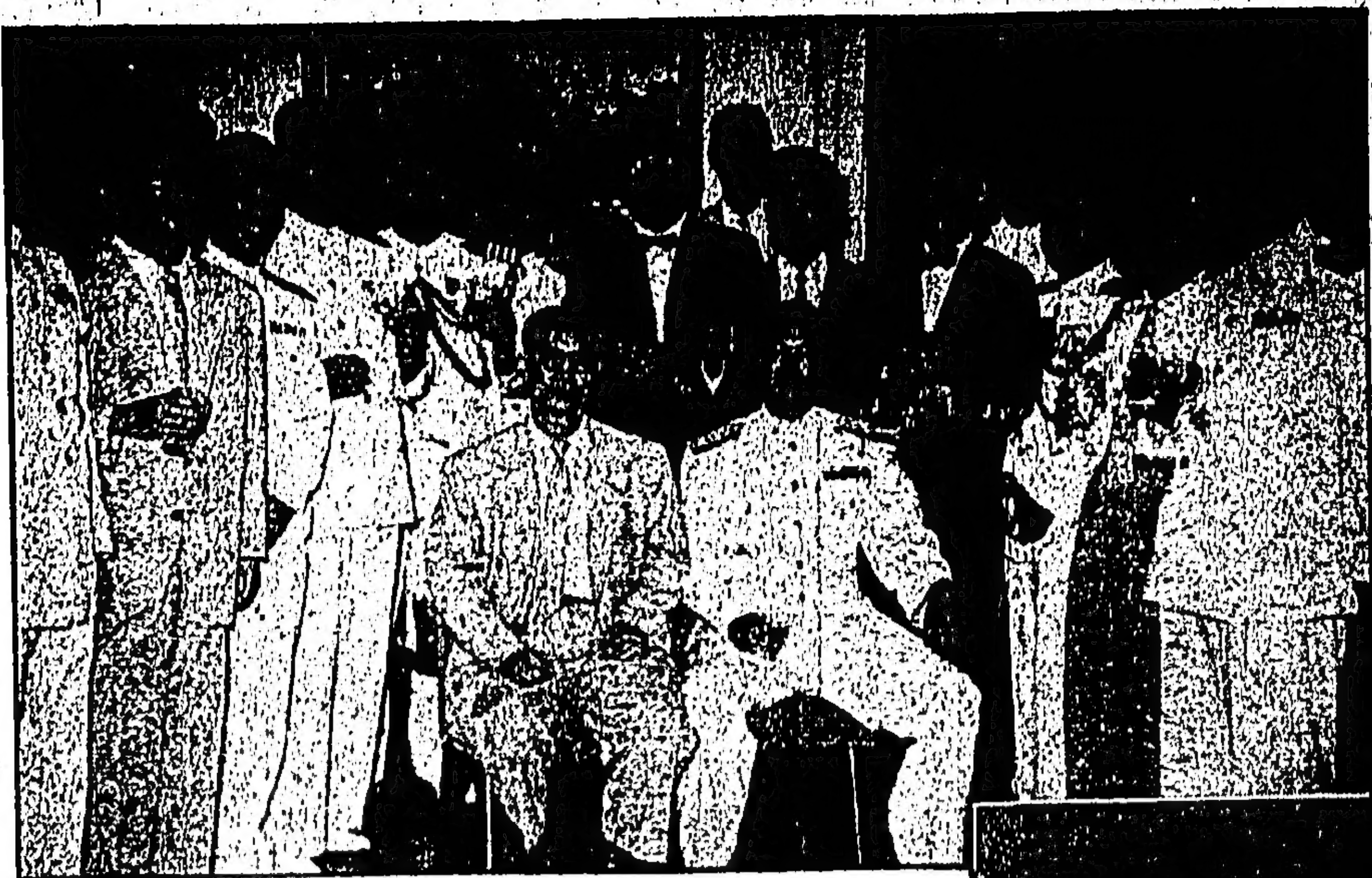
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COMMODORE Lee Yong-wan, Commander of the Republic of Korea naval squadron which has just concluded a visit to Hong-kong, is seated with Mr Chong J. Park, Korean Consul-General, who entertained the officers to a party on their arrival. Right: Commodore Lee, host at a cocktail party aboard the frigate Imjin, is seen with Rear-Admiral G. W. Anderson, USN (left), and Commodore J. H. Unwin, Commodore-in-Charge, Hongkong. (Staff Photographer)



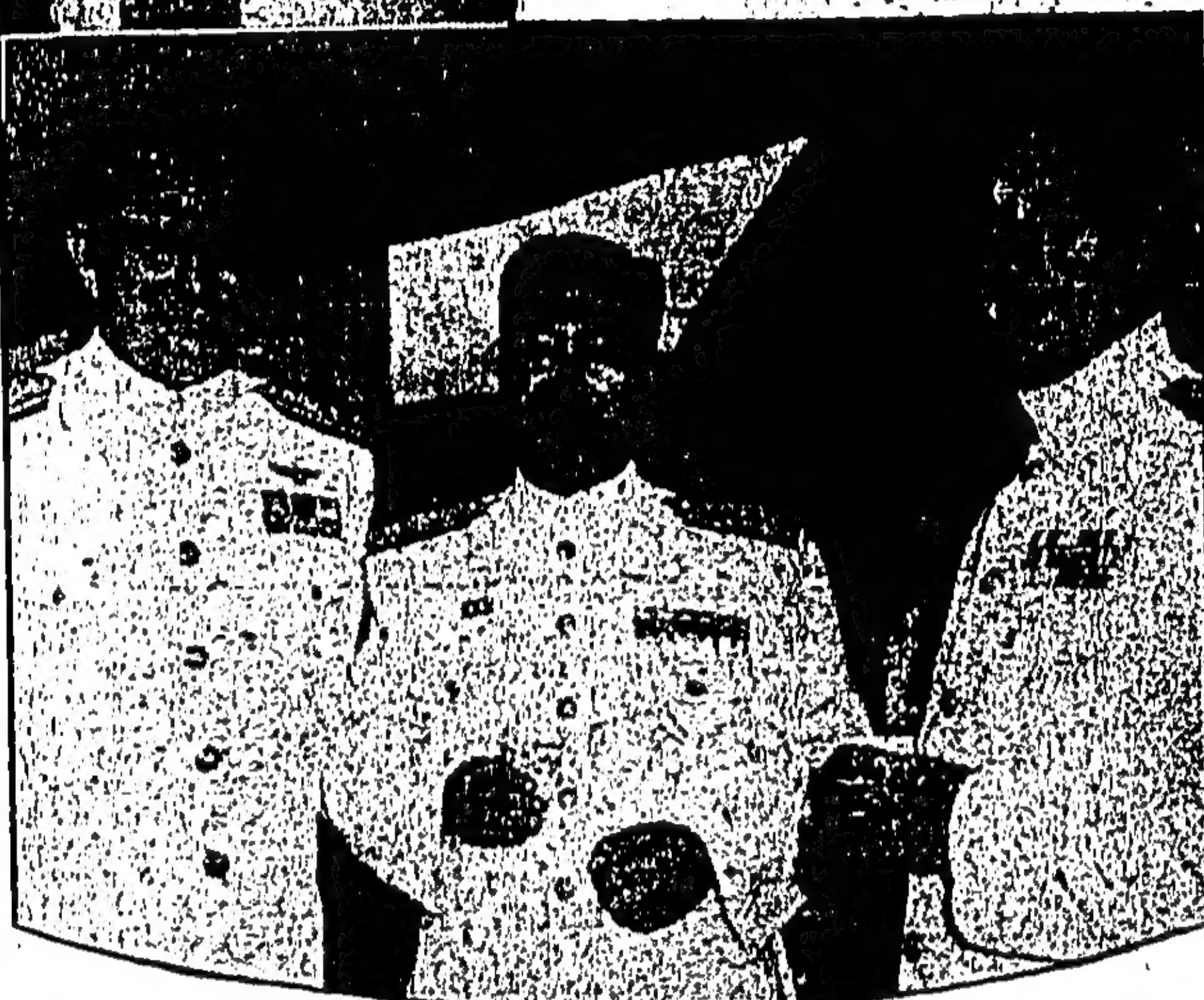
MARGARET, daughter of Mr and Mrs W. Nicholson, blowing out the candles on her birthday cake. Margaret, who was nine last Sunday, was host to several of her friends. (Ming Yuen)



SIX-YEAR-OLD Wong Pui was among those who received letters of commendation from the Acting Commissioner of Police, Mr K. A. Bidmead, for helping the Police. Young Wong, seen in his father's arms, found a pair of stolen earrings and handed them to the Police. (Staff Photographer)



MR Frank Robertson (left) chatting with Mr Keith Ridlay, Australian Government Trade Commissioner, at the "Australian Night" party held at the Correspondents' Club on Thursday. (Staff Photographer)



MR A. W. Wood, Chairman of the Hongkong Branch of the RAF Benevolent Association, receiving from Capt. J. K. Stear, of BOAC, the cup presented to the Association for making the largest collection during the last Battle of Britain Week. (Staff Photographer)



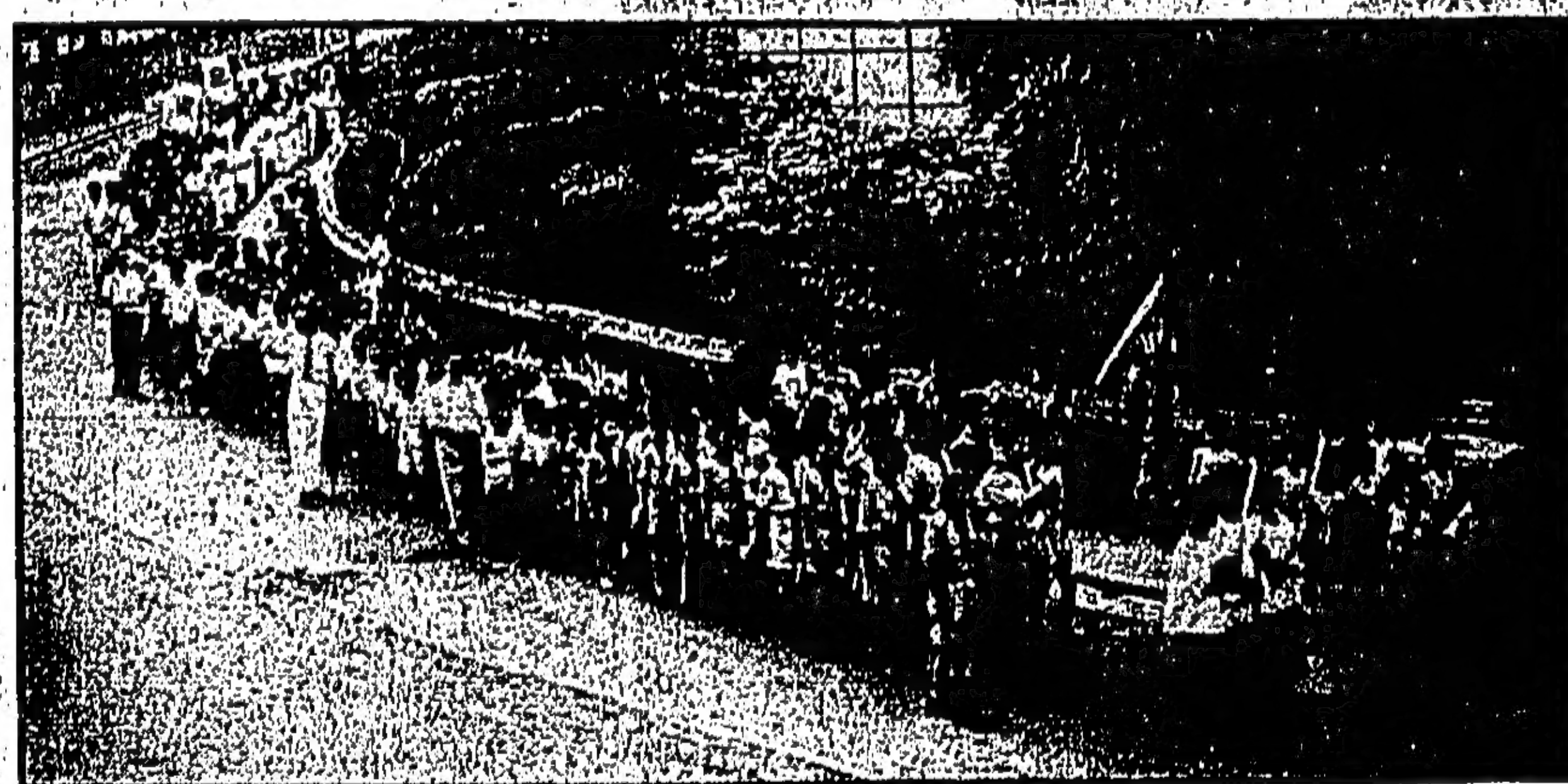
LEFT: Young Andrew Unwin, who won a freestyle race at last Saturday's swimming sports at the Ladies' Recreation Club, receives a prize from Mrs C. W. Norris. (Staff Photographer)



MR U Cheuk-luen and Miss Kwok Chi-ming, who were married at the Registry recently. They are spending their honeymoon in Japan. (Mayfair)

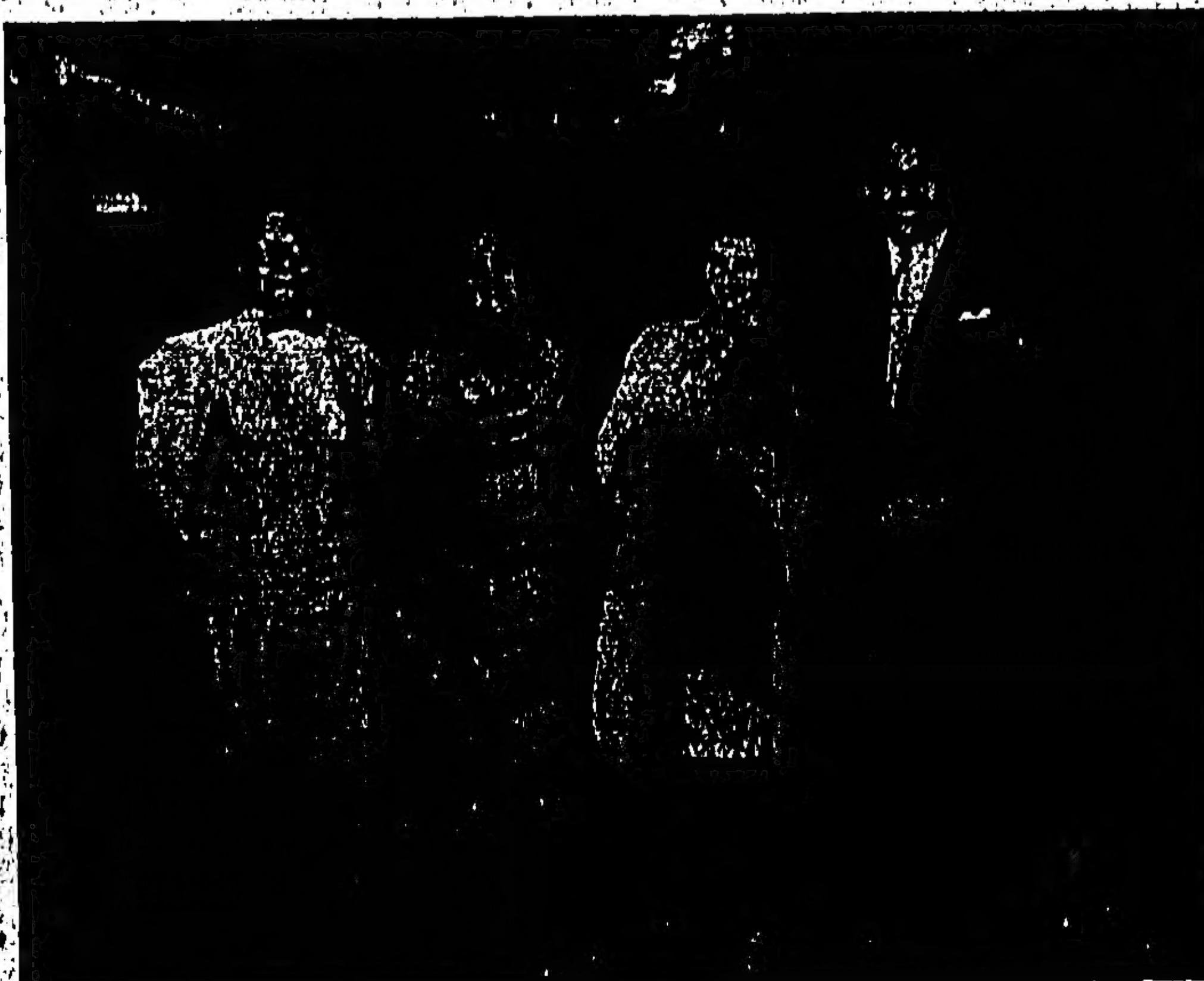


MR Neil McGillvray, Marine Superintendent of the Shell Company of Hongkong, Ltd., and Miss Erna Materna, whose wedding took place last Saturday. After the reception given in the Champagne Room, the newlyweds left for their honeymoon in Macao. (Staff Photographer)



THE Procession, forming part of the services in which devout Catholics joined last Sunday in observance of the Feast of St Anthony. (Staff Photographer)

DR Soetoto, President of Garuda Indonesian Airways, here on a visit, gave a cocktail party on Thursday. Picture below shows, from left, Dr and Mrs Soetoto, Mrs Ishag and Mr Iskandar Ishag, Indonesian Consul-General. (Staff Photographer)



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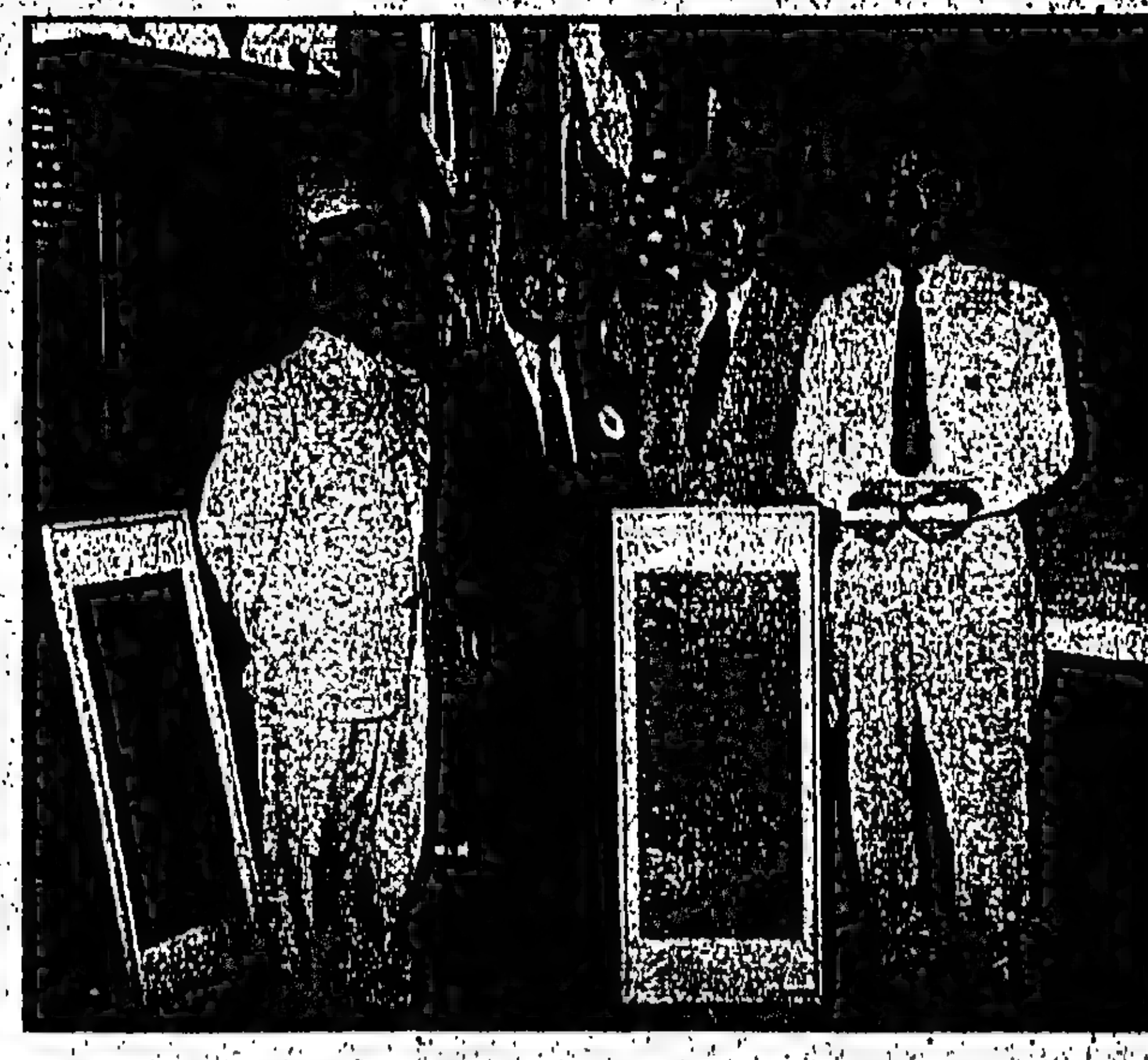




HIS Highness the Sultan of Pahang, Sir Abu Bakar, talking to members of 91 Field Squadron, RAF (Malaya) Regiment, during his short visit to Hong-kong. He left in the President Wilson for the United States. (Staff Photographer)



THE new Flag Officer Second-in-Command, Far East Station, Rear-Admiral William K. Edden (extreme right), sharing a joke with Hongkong reporters who were received aboard his flagship, HMS Newcastle. (Staff Photographer)



AT the presentation of prizes for story-telling contests sponsored by the Rotary Club of Hongkong West. The winner of the schools' English story-telling section, Mr. Cheung Tso-kong (extreme right), is seen with his father, Mr. Cheung Koon-sang (second from right), Mr. L. P. Kwok and Mr. Wilson Wong. (Staff Photographer)



MARCIA Picciotto cutting the cake at her seventh birthday party. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Picciotto. (Willie's)



DR Wilson Kwa and Miss Barbara Cheng, who were married at the Registry on Tuesday, seen with their attendants after the wedding. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mr. and Mrs. Fernando Luiz leaving Rosary Church after their wedding. The bride was Miss Maria Carmen de J. Avelar. (Mainland)



MRS Anna Chang receiving a prize from Mr. Louis Machicolino, President of Alliance Francaise, at a party marking the successful conclusion of the summer French classes conducted by the Alliance. (Staff Photographer)

BELOW: At the service of ordination held at Hop Yai Church last Sunday, when Mr Ng Wai-tak and Mr Ho Tak-wing were made deacons and Mrs Ho Pak-loy and Miss Ho Chung-chung became deaconesses. (Staff Photographer)



FAMILY group taken at the Union Church, Kennedy Road, on Sunday last when Diane Jennifer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Marshall, was christened. (Ming Yuen)

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THE new Committee of the Chinese Old Comrades Association elected at the annual meeting and dinner held at the Golden City Restaurant. Mr. C. K. Chak, the Chairman, is seated fourth from left. (Staff Photographer)

**Allen Solly**  
hosiery

FOR FEET'S SAKE  
WEAR COTTON

FROM SIX FIFTY  
AT

**MACKINTOSH'S**  
ALEXANDRA HOUSE,  
DES VOEUX ROAD













## FIVE CHEEKY QUESTIONS FOR MR PRESLEY

*Cyril Stapleton's column*

I HAVE put five im-  
pertinent questions to  
Mr Elvis Presley, the  
incoherent 21-year-old idol

of America's teenagers. He  
drives them so crazy they  
buy his records by the  
hundred thousand. He drives  
me crazy too. But for a  
different reason. I can't  
understand a word he's  
singing.

That was my first im-  
pertinent question to  
Presley, who six months  
ago was driving a truck for  
£10 a week.

"Do you mean people to  
hear the words you sing  
in your hit record 'Heart-  
break Hotel,' or are you  
just trying to fool them?"

Elvis Presley in New  
York, replied,  
"Louis Armstrong speaks  
the same way as Ah do.  
They didn't understand him  
in England either, but dey  
dug him. Dey just ain't  
familiar with our expres-  
sions."

### 'Went crazy'

QUESTION TWO: "What  
made you decide you  
could sing, and who taught  
you?"

Presley answered: "No one  
ever does decide for you whether  
or not you can sing. It's like  
painting a natural talent. No  
one taught me. I was singing  
in a church choir since I was  
four. Ah guess it was just a  
natural talent Ah had."  
"Ah made a private record  
and the shop manager said Ah  
was good... so a disc jockey  
got me to make some local re-  
cords in Memphis, ma home  
town."

"When he played them Ah  
went to the movies and done  
played there all night for fear  
folks would laugh. But instead  
they went crazy..."

Question number three: "Who  
is your favourite singer and  
who is your inspiration?"

Presley's answer to this was:  
"Ah have no favourite singers,  
but my main inspiration is my  
mom. When Ah was a tiny boy

she says to me:  
"Son, you just go  
ahead and sing and  
don't let folks laugh  
at youse!"

Question four:  
"How long do you  
hope to last with  
your style of sing-  
ing?"

I'm glad to say  
that Mr Presley  
hasn't any thoughts  
about lasting, al-  
though he did ven-  
ture to remark: "It  
ain't possible to  
say."

"Who are your  
fans, and what in-  
stincts do you  
want to arouse in  
them?" I asked.

Elvis pondered.  
"Ah don't think  
about instincts. The  
gals that like me  
are the daughters  
of the gals who like  
Frank Sinatra."

"If they scream at me, it's  
only like they scream at football  
matches. Ah can't help it none.  
As for sex appeal, maybe it's  
just like my singing—natural."

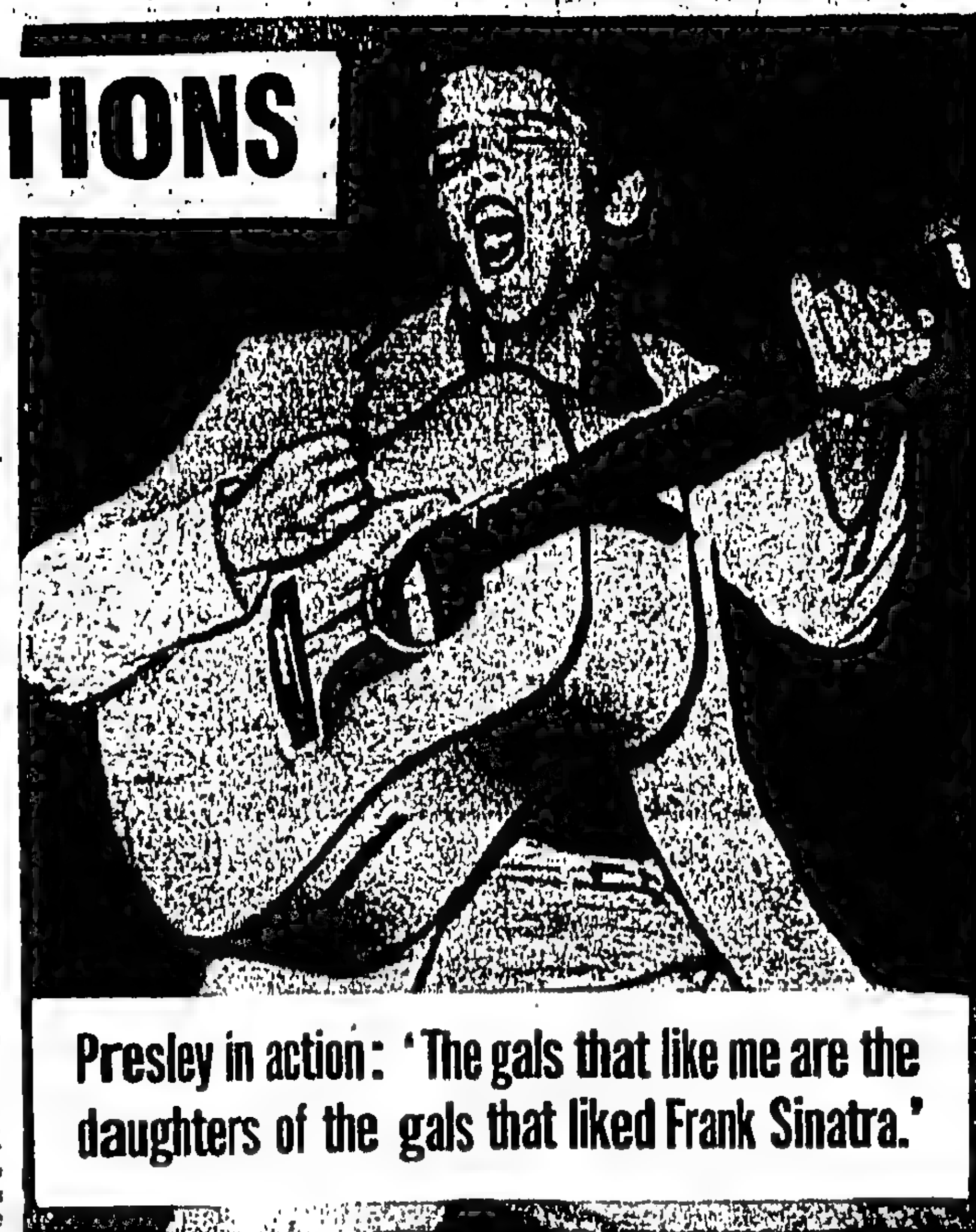
So there you are.

The "daughters" of Frank  
Sinatra, eh? I wonder how old  
that makes Sinatra feel.

Hal Wallis, a Hollywood pro-  
ducer, who has Presley under  
contract, says: "This man has  
such natural talent we're  
searching for a film role in  
which Presley will act straight  
drama. No singing."  
Well, thank you Mr Wallis,  
for sparing me the singing, but  
will you be providing inter-  
preters to translate the dialogue?

### 5 for 1

JIMMY YOUNG, the singer  
who had two hit records in a  
row last year, "Unchained  
Melody" and "The Man from  
Laramie," offers a new turn for  
your listening. It's called "Rich  
Man, Poor Man."  
On the label it says Jimmy is  
accompanied by Bob Sharpley  
and his orchestra and Group 1,  
vocal talent. Both Ruby Murray  
and Joan Regan owe a great



Presley in action: 'The gals that like me are the daughters of the gals that liked Frank Sinatra.'

deal to this production. The  
latest recruit for stardom is  
young Michael Holliday. It's  
only a matter of time before  
this friendly-looking lad gets  
away with a real seller. His  
newest disc, "The Gals With  
The Yaller Shoes," might do the  
trick.

The man who lends a double  
life on records is out with  
another potential hit. His last  
one was "Zambesi," which he  
recorded under the name of Lou  
Burch. This new one is called  
"The Portuguese Washer-  
woman," which appears under  
the name of Joe Fingers Carr.

### Signed up

PIER ANGELO, wife of sing-  
ing star Vic Damone, sang  
so well in the British Film  
"Port Afrique" that American  
Columbia have signed her up.  
Group 1 sounded rather un-  
familiar to me, so I asked who  
they were. Jimmy told me they  
had originally intended to use a  
vocal group on this particular  
record, but they hadn't been  
able to find one which matched  
in with his particular voice. So  
he'd sung all five parts him-  
self.

He's done it well too, so if you  
get this record on Decca you  
will buy five Jimmy Youngs for  
the price of one.

### The Top Ten

And look... Presley is in it  
twice in one week...

- 1 "NO OTHER LOVE" Ronnie Hilton (H.M.V.)
- 2 "I'LL BE HOME" Pat Boone (London)
- 3 "LOST JOHN" Lonnie Donegan (Nixa)
- 4 "HEARTBREAK HOTEL" Elvis Presley (H.M.V.)
- 5 "A TEAR FELL" Teresa Brewer (Vogue/Coral)
- 6 "HOT DIGGITY" Perry Como (H.M.V.)
- 7 "SAINTS ROCK AND ROLL" Bill Haley and his Comets (Brunswick)
- 8 "MY SEPTEMBER LOVE" David Whitfield (Decca)
- 9 "ROCK AND ROLL WALTZ" Kay Starr (H.M.V.)
- 10 "BLUE SUEDE SHOES" Elvis Presley (H.M.V.)

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

## WHERE DOES THE VATICAN GET CASH?

REPORT ON THE VATICAN.  
By Bernard Wall, Welden-  
fold and Nicolson. 21s.  
247 pages.

THERE is an Italian  
saying "Go to Rome  
and lose your faith."  
Yet tens of thousands visit  
Rome every year and go  
away profoundly moved and  
edified.

They have seen the vastness  
and the grandeur of St. Peter's.  
They have, less likely, seen the  
Madonna which bears the lovely  
impudent face of Giulia  
Farnese, mistress of the Borgia  
Pope.

They may even have seen the  
Veil of Veronica, with which  
St. Veronica is said to have  
wiped the face of Jesus. They  
have not troubled to remember  
that there was a time when the  
veil was said to be that with  
which Queen Bernice cured the  
Emperor Tiberius of leprosy.

"There has to be a diplomacy  
about miracles," as Bernard  
Wall puts it with a tolerant  
shrug, "or the devout get angry."  
And Wall is himself devout.

### ADMIATION

The two monarchies are thus  
intensely aware of one another.  
When the Governor of a British  
colony called on Pius XII to  
discuss the affairs of his terri-  
tory, the Pope would do little  
else but pour out his admiration  
for Princess Margaret over her  
renunciation of Group Captain  
Townsend.

But the papal ceremonial is  
far more ancient than that  
which upholds in Buckingham  
Palace. And the papal claims  
are universal. What are the  
financial foundations of this  
world-wide sovereignty? Well  
comes as near to an answer as  
I have seen.

He traces the financial  
policies of recent Popes:

Leo XIII, rather "class" with  
money; Benedict XV, a prodigal  
who kept vast numbers of  
Italian banknotes in his study  
and gave them away. When he  
died the papacy was bankrupt  
with only £10,000 in cash.  
Cardinal Gaspari had to borrow  
money to pay for the enclave  
that elected Pius XI—who

borrowed a million and a half  
dollars in America in 1928.  
When Mussolini set up the  
Vatican state he handed over  
stocks to the nominal value of  
1,700 million lire. Much of it was  
invested in Hungarian railways  
and is now worthless. The rest,  
too, has depreciated; the lire is  
worth only one-twentieth of its  
prower value.

The main source of Vatican  
income today is derived from  
"Petra Petra." Half of it  
comes from the United States.

What is the pay of a high  
Vatican official?

Gone are the days when the  
cardinals lived like princes and  
Cardinal Antonelli filled his  
ante-chamber with beautiful  
countesses and his coffers with  
gold. When Antonelli lay on his  
deathbed, he called for a  
priest to make a confession.

Pope Pius IX, in great relief,  
exclaimed, "God be praised!"  
A cardinal of the Papal  
Court, resident in Rome, gets  
£2,000 a year tax-free (known  
as the "plate"), plus £1,000  
of ministerial salary, also tax-  
free. He may live free as to rent  
and other essentials. He will be  
cooked for by nuns, who will  
provide a great deal of his food.

This is not great wealth, but  
it is dignified comfort. And  
dignity is, of course, essential to  
a prince of the Church who  
must have a throne and a  
chapel in his lodgings, and a  
decent motorcar to take him  
through the streets.

### NOT PIOUS

The motorcar will have the  
registration letters GOV (Stato  
della città del Vaticano) which  
irreverent Romans say means  
"Se Cristo Vedesse"—"If Christ  
were to see." But Rome is not,  
by Italian standards, a pious  
city—only 10 percent of the  
males attended Easter Com-  
munion in 1952.

Pay of minor clerical civil  
servants of the Vatican ranges  
from £250 to £1,000. For them,  
too, food and necessities can be  
obtained at low rates from the  
Vatican stores, exempt from  
Italian customs duties.

Ranging over the whole  
central administration of the  
Church, Wall gives fascinating  
details about institutions like  
the Holy Office, once called the  
Inquisition, the most re-  
puted ministry in the whole  
Catholic Church, the bureau of  
the thought-police; and the  
Index, the list of prohibited  
books.

"Entirely unsystematic... It  
condemns Alberto Moravia for  
indecent, it does not con-  
demn D.H. Lawrence or James  
Joyce... I have never heard  
of an English Catholic who  
asked himself before reading a  
book whether or not it was on  
the Index."

The Pope is in Rome. The  
power of the Vatican is strongly  
based. And upon that unique  
and fascinating institution Mr  
Wall, a Catholic, if it sometimes  
exasperated son of his Church,  
provides as much information as  
most Protestants will want and  
more than some Roman Catholics  
will like.

★  
SUBMARINE AT BAY. By  
Alastair Mars, Elek Books.  
9s. 6d, 164 pages.

POOR Nimmo! Such an  
engaging character that even  
the 15-year-old schoolboy who  
upsets all his plans has a large  
measure of respect and liking  
for him!

An idealist as well as a  
scientist, Nimmo calls himself a  
citizen of the earth. Not approv-  
ing of the uses to which atomic  
power is being put, he decides  
that the Communist Powers  
should be brought level with the  
Western Powers.

This makes the tanker Con-  
stanza, in which he is trans-  
porting stolen hydrogen-bomb  
equipment from America to Red  
China, number one prize for the  
Western navies. She must be  
exploded by force if necessary,  
before Nimmo can deliver the  
goods—or sink as a last resort.

Young Stephen, Adair, taken  
along in the submarine. Arrive  
on a one-day exercise, he has  
a chance conversation overboard  
in a Hongkong junk shop. This  
information, accidentally picked  
up, about the Constanza's  
rendezvous on the China coast  
leads to days of tense, dramatic  
action in which Stephen finds  
himself playing an important  
part.

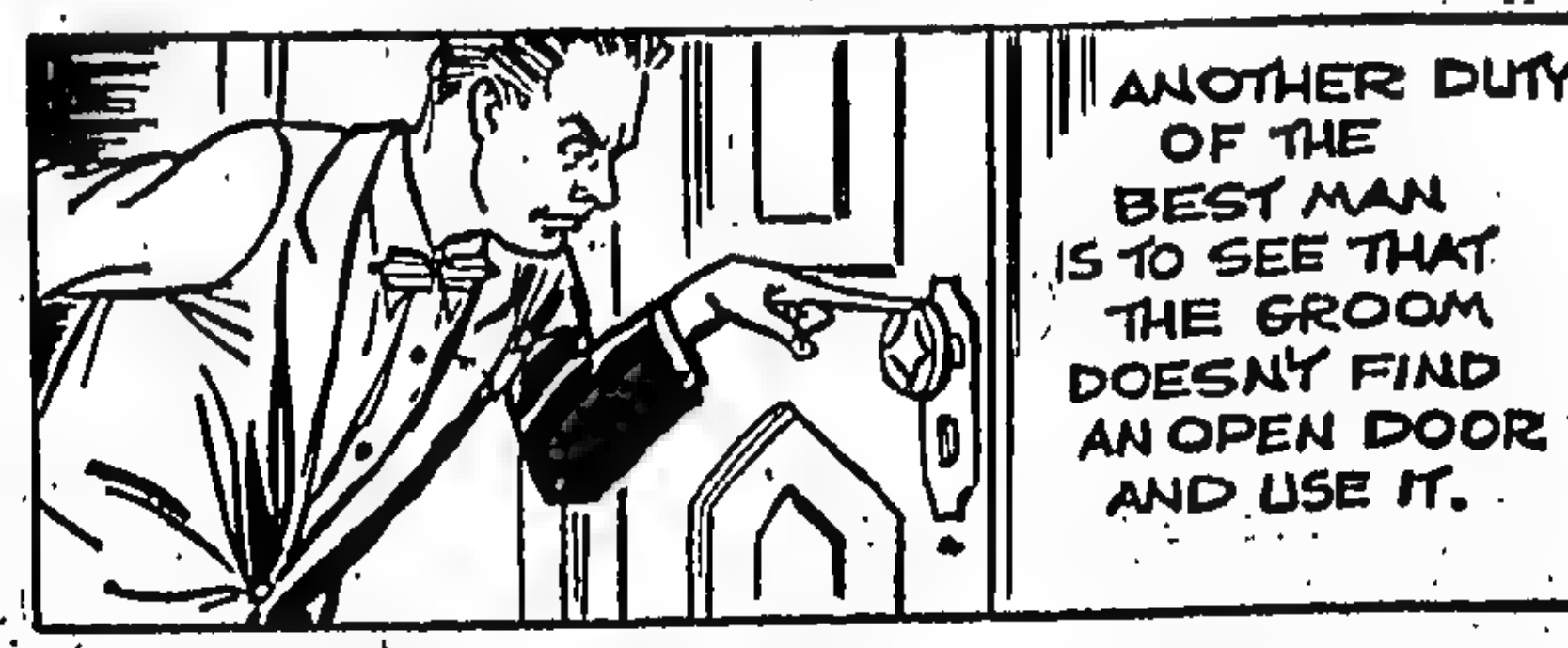
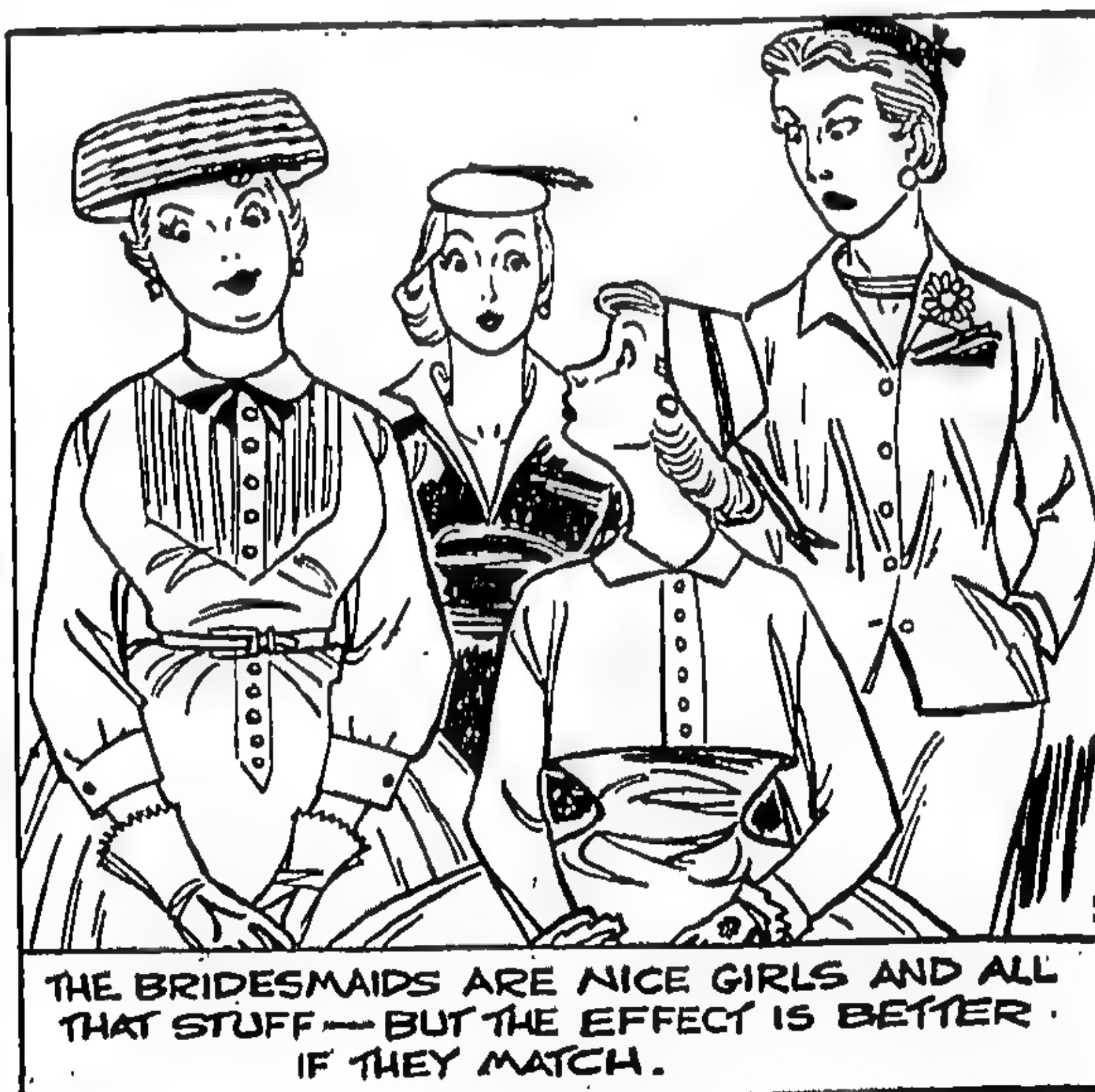
One of Britain's wartime sub-  
marine aces, the author is in  
every way at home in describing  
life aboard a submarine. He is also a  
gifted storyteller; the language  
and atmosphere give the book  
the realistic effect of a motion  
picture.

"Submarine at Bay" will give  
enjoyment, particularly to young  
readers.—A.B.

## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

### Wedding Rehearsal

BY HARRY WEINERT

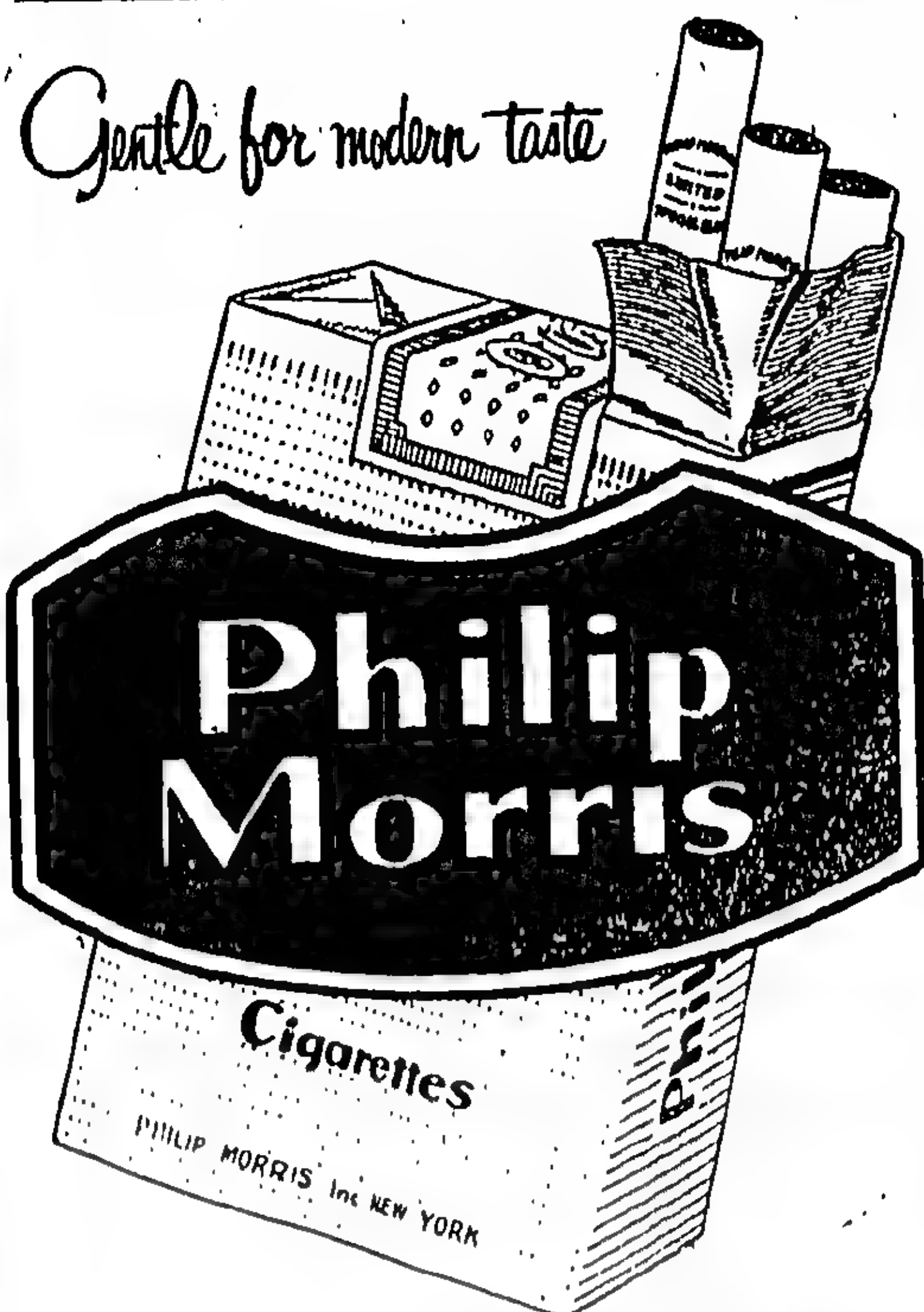








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## WEEK-END BOWLS

# LEAGUE LEADERS MEET LAST YEAR'S CHAMPIONS IN TODAY'S MAIN MATCH

By "TOUCHER"

Lawn Bowls continues to maintain its place as the main sport of the coming week with League matches this afternoon, Colony Open Triples Championship games tomorrow and Colony Open Pairs preliminary rounds on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The First and Third Division League matches begin their second round this afternoon with a backlog of four postponed games. Last season I had occasion to remark on the unfairness of having postponed games played towards the end of the season, when interest among clubs already knocked out of the running is at its lowest.

For the sake of maintaining interest in the League and preventing a great deal of dissatisfaction, it is hoped that these postponed matches be played off as early as possible.

In the First Division Craigengower leads the way with 26 points collected in seven matches, and they are closely followed by IHC Blues with 20½ points from six matches and KCC with 18 points from five matches.

Much interest in the First Division games will be centred on these three teams this afternoon. Of the three, Craigengower will have the strongest opposition in the form of last year's Champions, IHC Blues. At stake will be not only Craigengower's chances of coming back into the Championship next year after a lapse of six years but also the unbeaten record of the rink skipped by Stanley Leonard.

### RINKING IT AGAIN

Craigengower will again take the risk of fielding the same line-up that did service for them against KJGGC last week, and I am not so sure that they can be lucky enough to get away this time against the reshuffled IHC team.

But for being too erratic in the first half of the game, the Bowling Club might have done it last week. They had only to get the better of either Joe Landolt's or Stanley Leonard's rink, and both the Eastman's and Wally Williamson's rinks failed by just a nose.

Recreio will have two strong rinks in A. P. Pereira, L. M. Rodrigues, C. C. Pereira and Johnny Ribeiro and A. V. Lopes, S. E. Souza, C. Rozo, Pereira and C. E. Passos on whom they will mainly depend to give them a 4-1 decision.

Their third rink of George Guterres, E. M. Alarcon, A. M. Souza and Jackie Noronha is not to be ignored, but much of this rink's ability to take a point will largely depend on the form of their No. 3, A. M. Souza, who may prove to be their weak link.

Although Craigengower won by 3-0 in their first round match, the deciding factor in today's match will be the draw. If Johnny Ribeiro's rink are drawn

against Leonard's four, the odds are that Recreio will win by 4-1. If Ribeiro's four are drawn against Landolt's four the chances for a 4-1 win for either side will be about even, and if the same Recreio four are drawn against Bradbury's rink, Craigengower will come out 4-1 winners.

### CHANCE FOR KCC

Although they will be playing away from home, KCC should be able to collect at least four points from Talkoo to bolster their chances of overtaking Craigengower.

The last time that I saw a match at Talkoo the green seemed to be much on the heavier side this year with a much thicker carpet of grass.

The KCC bowlers may do well to keep a keen eye on this or else find themselves invariably short because of the poor flush to their work.

The IHC "Blues" will have perhaps the easiest game of the three and may be as good as at least four if not five points against their "Gold" team. The "Gold" will probably be without A. M. Omar who played a part in the Golden recent victory over Craigengower and only Harry Abbas' four seem capable of taking a task any of the three Blues rinks. Even their "complex" will be a heavy burden on them.

The Third Division games will be highlighted by two crucial matches among the four top teams of the division. Present leaders Craigengower will have Filipina Club as their opponents at King's Park and second-placed HKPSA will have quite a hard time at the HKFC twelve at Happy Valley.

In their first round matches, Craigengower scored an overwhelming 5-0 win over the Filipina and Football Club gained a 4-1 decision over the HKPSA.

### MUCH WILL DEPEND

Being only two points behind Craigengower with still one game in hand, the Filipina bowlers have a very good chance of annexing the title and a great deal will depend on the outcome of their match this afternoon.

They will start with a big advantage of playing on their slightly unusual green and although the odds are just that shade against them, they may yet bring off an important 4-1 win should they all strike top form.

Happy-go-lucky Hongkong Police Sports Association may find themselves pressed to be a little serious this afternoon in their match against Football Club. They have to win this match if they hope to be within reach of the title, and the odds are that they will.

Tomorrow, the Open Colony Championships make further headway with 16 preliminary round matches in the Triples event. Last week saw no fewer than 38 preliminary round matches of the Open Singles being played off, so bringing the event into the first round proper with 16 remaining contestants.

The biggest upset in the Singles preliminary round matches was the defeat of last year's Champion, Eric Liddell, by the practically unknown IHC bowler K. Nazarin.

Liddell was far off his last year's form. The fact that he was away from the Colony for some time and that he has been playing on No. 3 since he came back may have something to do with his poor drawing form. But this does not in any way detract from the fine performance of Nazarin who after being held at 5-5 on the 6th head, led all the way to win comfortably by 21-14 after 21 heads.

### ANOTHER TO FALL

Another former champion who fell by the wayside was B. W. Bradbury, the 1938 winner, who lost to Kowloon Dock's S. Telford by 6-21. A feature of the match was that Bradbury was leading 6-1 after six heads.

Then Telford came back with a feat that is probably an all-time record in this event—ac-

ing 20 shots on the next successive nine heads.

A third upset of the event was the defeat of last year's semi-finalist C. C. Ma by his Craigengower clubmate Martin Wong. Although Wong took up the game barely a year ago, the extremely keen interest he has taken in the game has taken him much further than bowlers of much longer standing. Never missing a practice day, he invariably plays a minimum of 50 heads each afternoon.

There were a couple of heads in which he came by the wrong hand, but his brilliant drawing to the back paved the way to his 21-10 win over C. C. Ma, who was playing much below his usual form. Wong, by his brilliant play in this match, may be regarded as the dark horse in this year's Championship.

Three former champions got through their preliminary round. Joe Landolt did not have matters his own way against A. Ali, who was trailing behind by 4-11, when he recovered to win by 22-14. Ali scored a four on the first head by playing the back-hand going down to the dock-yard end on the HKCC green, but made the tactical error later on of changing his hand and allowed his opponent to monopolize the good hand. Landolt, however, played much better bowls in the second half of the game.

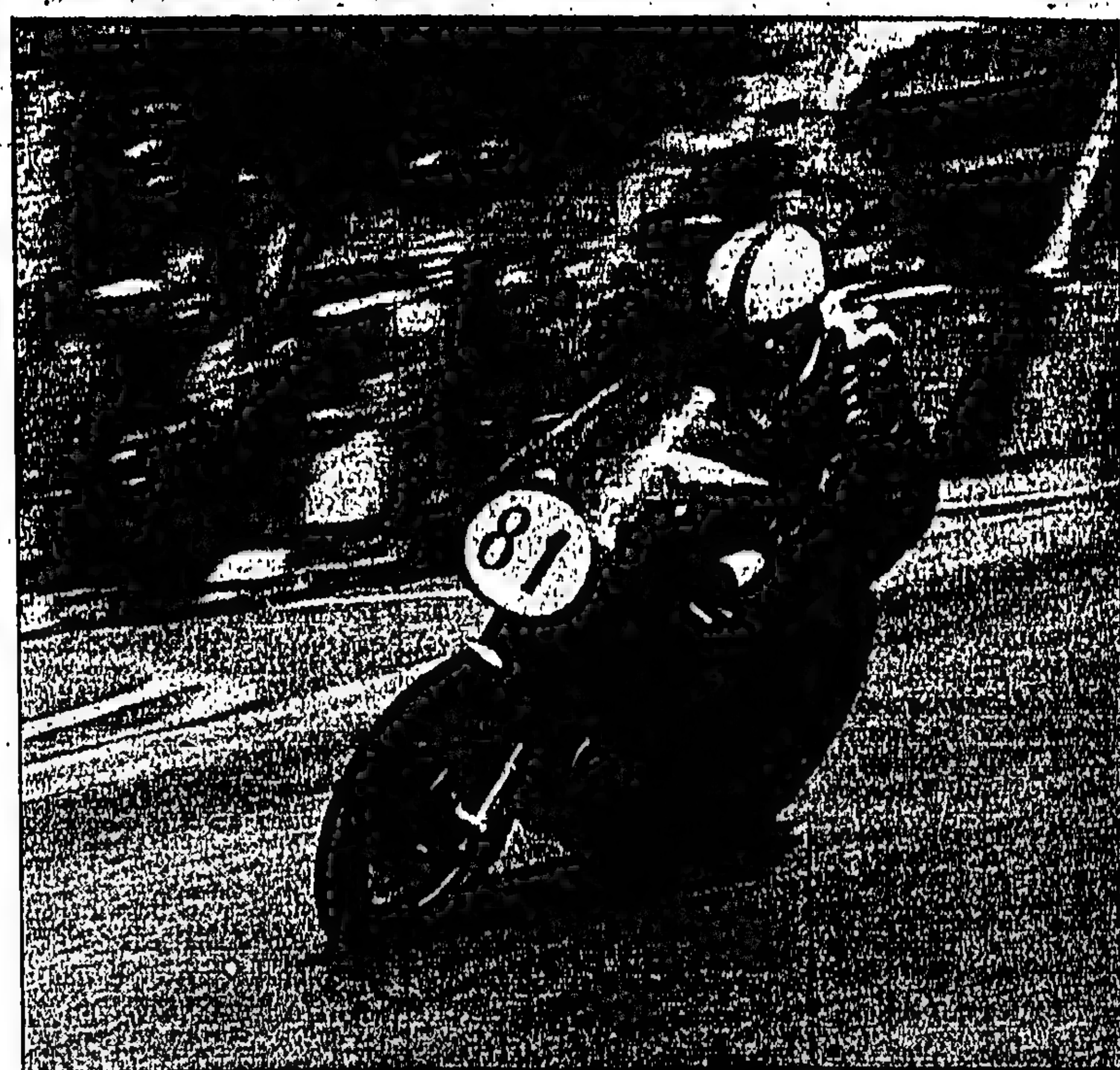
Connie Pereira, the 1950 champion, came through with a convincing 22-8 win over J. Kitchell, but Joe Luz, the 1948 winner, was well extended by D. L. Edwards before winning by 21-18.

**BEST AT KBCC**  
The best games in tomorrow's triple matches will be seen at the Bowling Club green where four are scheduled to be played off. The most interesting will probably be that between the Craigengower three of F. Lee, C. C. Ma and Joe Landolt, Spotty Pereira and Connie Pereira.

The CCC three will start as favourites but may find themselves well extended. Another good game should be that between KCC's S. Y. Do, W. Gaffney and F. R. Kernan and Craigengower's G. Santos, M. Q. Wong and P. K. Lau.

## SPORTS QUIZ

1. Complete the names of these famous sportsmen: Keith Ross M., Alastair Gordon P., Elias Victor S.
2. Which two of these horses won the Derby, and which two won the Grand National? Blue Peter, Lavandin, Golden Miller, Russian Hero.
3. When Ezzard Charles twice fought Rocky Marciano for the World Heavyweight title in 1954 Charles was knocked out both times. True or false?
4. Who won the Men's Singles and the Women's Singles in the English Open Table Tennis Championships in the 1954-55 season?
5. Who won three titles at Wimbledon in 1932?
6. What sports do you associate with the following sportsmen: Steve Donoghue, G. Von Cramm, E. H. Temme.
7. In golf, may a player take his stance outside the teeing ground?
8. How many different ways can a batsman be out, and what are they?
9. Who was the first man, and who was the first woman to swim the English Channel?
10. Has a competitor in a Golf "Open" Championship been disqualified for starting before time? (Answers See Page 17)



The 22-year-old London rider, John Surtees, won his first Senior International TT in the Isle of Man on June 9. But it was another victory for Continental motor-cycles.

His victory on an Italian MV Agusta meant that all five premier international trophies at the meeting have been won by Italian or German machines. Surtees, who completed the 265 miles at a speed of 96.57 mph rode an immaculate race in face of almost gale-force winds and led the field almost from the start.

Biggest surprise was the sudden success of two Norton riders, J. Hartle, who came second, and Jack Brett, third.

Both riders had been lying behind Bill Lomas (Moto Guzzi) throughout the race, but they overtook him on the last lap.—Express Photo.

## BRITISH ATHLETICS

# Performances Of The Early Season Suggest Better To Come

By STAN TOMLIN

With the Olympic Games not due to take place until November, athletes in Britain have this season adopted a longer term training policy than is usual. Many of the middle and long distance runners did not have a race during the usually busy month of May while others only appeared at distances below those in which they may ultimately specialise. Nevertheless there have been some interesting performances, especially among the women whose sprinting and jumping has revealed a fine Olympic potential.

Pride of place must certainly go to 19-year-old Thelma Hopkins for a new world record of 5 feet 8½ inches (1.739 metres) in the Women's High Jump. It was a really wonderful effort and one that must be considered as a just reward for consistency.

During the past two years Thelma has established herself as the leading woman high jumper in the world. The record, however, stood for a number of jumps that were only a fraction below the existing top performance.

That she would ultimately succeed nobody doubted, but it was something of a surprise when the achievement came so early in the season—and after only four weeks training.

### ABILITY AND ZEST

Miss Hopkins is a medical student and it was during the championships of Queen's University at Belfast that the record materialised. She had previously competed with success in both the hurdles and long jump, and the fact that those exertions did not detract from the high jumping fully confirms not only her wonderful natural ability and zest but also—and what is most important from the Olympic point of view—a fine competitive temperament.

A winning long jump of 20 feet one inch (6.12 metres) by Thelma was also in world class and would, in fact, have been a British record had not Sheila Hopkins—competing in London earlier in the day—already have established a new national best of just one inch farther.

Thus, Britain has two jumpers of considerable eminence and it is perhaps of interest to recall that in 1955, G. Vinogradova (Soviet Union) was the only woman to record a jump better than 20 feet (6.09 metres).

Two other women concerned with record breaking in May were both former international athletes who had changed their names through matrimony. The lure of the Olympics, in which they represented Britain, at Helsinki, brought them back into competition.

It was, in fact, at Helsinki in 1952 that June Foulds became engaged to international fencer Ray Paul. June, when only 18 years of age, was national Champion and record holder for the 100 Yards (91.44 metres) sprint. Her time then was 11 seconds. Now, still barely 22, and the mother of an 18-months-old boy, she is running better than ever before.

Competing in the Middlesex Championships she had her previous best three time—first with 10.9 seconds for a new county best, then 10.8 seconds to equal the existing British record and finally an excellent 10.7 seconds to beat it.

How pleased and surprised June was, for that was her first serious competition for two years. Mrs Paul has certainly made a marvellous comeback, not only to suggest Olympic hopes as an individual but also to give Britain additional strength in the relay.

### ALSO A CHAMPION

Like June, Suzanne Farmer was also a Champion and record holder before becoming the wife of Peter Alliday—a leading British hammer thrower. After a year's absence from the athletic field she has returned to set up two new British records.

They are, however, in the Discus throw and Shot Put events, where the general standard in relation to some European countries is rather low.

Nevertheless her new Discus throw of 145 feet—7 inches (44.30 metres) is a fine first improvement of no less than three feet seven inches (1.09 metres) on the previous record, which she held.

Both Peter and his wife have taken night work to have plenty of time for training during the day. It would be a fitting reward if both could find a place in the British Olympic team. It will certainly not be for want of trying.

That, too, can be said of continental Fred North, whose hopes are concerned with the tough Marathon race. This Lancashire, England, athlete has been in the forefront of British running for some years. He finished eighth in the 10,000 Metres at Helsinki and has had many successes in international cross-country races since.

Now, at 34 years of age, he is for the first time stepping up the distance, but at the same time he is also not forgetting the essential quality of speed. It was with this in mind that he took part in a special one hour race a few weeks ago and ran so well that he broke no less than eleven records—including British Commonwealth records—at two miles (16

kilometres) and for the one hour. In doing so, he became the third world athlete to run more than 12 miles (19.2 kilometres) in the hour. IMPRESSIVE PERFORMANCE. It was an impressive performance as, indeed, was a 20 mile (32 kilometres) road victory two weeks later in the excellent time of one hour 47 minutes 10 seconds, which only the reliable Jim Peters has ever beaten in Britain.

The victory of Yorkshire, England, runner Ken Wood over Hungarian world record holders Nabari and Rozsvalgyi in a 1,500 Metres race at the White City Stadium in London was of considerable merit. Like Gordon Pirie, who finished fourth in that race, Ken is a paint salesman, and because of working commitments his training has not been as regular as he would like.

However, his terrific burst of speed over the last half lap and the way he carried it through to the finish to win in the very good time of three minutes 48.4 seconds had all the hallmarks of greatness.

It will not be until the AAA Championships in July, however, that any real Olympic assessment is possible, but these early indications most certainly suggest that the 1956 Olympic festival will produce a real festival of first-class athletics.

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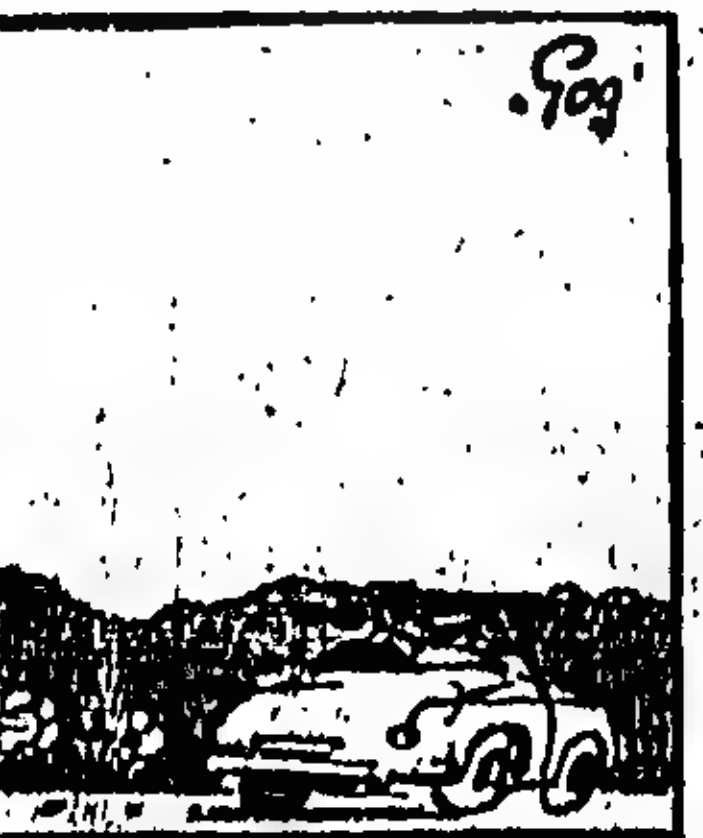
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## FAST BOWLERS' INJURIES PURELY COINCIDENTAL

Says BRUCE DOOLAND

I can't remember an occasion before when so many top-line fast bowlers were cracked at the same time. Frank Tyson, Brian Statham and Freddie Trueman dropped out of the Test count before the Trent Bridge game began. Then Ray Lindwall, Alan Davidson and Alan Moss all went bust during the match. And the point that must be worrying the selectors of both sides as the second Test of the series comes hurrying round is the severity of so many of the injuries.

Alan Moss is expected to be out of the game for two or three weeks; Alan Davidson will be lucky if he can bowl fast again this summer; Tyson's trouble is a bone fracture. The others are mainly recurring muscle tears. The point is—why has this spate of trouble occurred?

I can assure you that throughout the cricket pavilions of the country the topic has been hotly discussed and analysed in every conceivable way. But nobody has the answer. Hard grounds have been suggested. Some wonder whether they have been over-bowled.

My own opinion is that it has been just a freak of circumstances. All the injuries are vastly different, and I just can't see any connection between one and the other. Davidson, for instance, went over on his ankle and chipped a bone; Lindwall re-pulled an old muscle tear; Moss wrenched his pelvis muscle when he wasn't even bowling. So I can't see how one can suggest remedies when one can't pin down causes. All the selectors can do is wait until the casualties get better and then keep their fingers crossed and hope that this will be the ration of injuries for the season.

### BE PATIENT

The outstanding feature of the first Test, of course, was the success of the Peter Richardson-Colin Cowdrey combination as England openers. I would like to jump right in here and offer my congratulations to both of them. I have read several critics who felt that Richardson was "lucky" to get away with that first innings run-out mix-up and that he was "lucky" again to be dropped in Miller's first over in the second innings.

OK, so he was lucky. And what's wrong with a bit of good luck for a change? It's my memory serves me right quite a lot of the young players who have been tried as England openers in recent times have had precious little of the luck any player needs to succeed. And my reaction to Peter's spot of good fortune is to be thankful and hope it will continue for him. Sometimes, in this game of the great uncertainties, it is as important to be lucky as it is to be good.

If Peter Richardson can add luck to his talent he will be just the man England selectors have been looking for over the past years. One thing, at least, this likeable Worcestershire lad established was his perfect temperament for the big occasion. Many people were sorry he didn't join the few who have scored a century in their first Test match. I expect Peter was sorry, too. But I'll wager he was perfectly happy to settle for that 51 in his first Test, and the 73 in the second. By any standard that is not a bad way to start a Test career—especially against the Australians!

The back-stage story of the decision to make Colin Cowdrey open with Richardson is based on the selectors' faith in "quality." I would have been inclined to back the "experience" of a player like Reg Simpson. But the theory was that Cowdrey has all the temperament and technical skill necessary for the ideal opener, and that if he could be promoted into the job the opening problem might be settled for a long time.

Well, at Trent Bridge anyway, the experiment worked perfectly and the experts I respect assure me that Colin looked the complete article—unruffled, completely sound, and tremendously strong in his stroke-play.

But, in fairness to Colin, I think we should all be prepared to have some patience. I believe, like the selectors, that this Kentish young man of so much charm and skill is one of the "quality" players of world cricket. But I still think he will need time to bed down in the new job and gain experience in the lively first hour conditions of say Lord's or the Oval. So have patience with these new boys. They've taken on a big job.

### LACK OF STABILITY

Of the batting generally in the first Test, the most noticeable feature was the lack of stability in the middle ranges on both sides. I just cannot believe the Trent Bridge wicket was bad enough for a full Australian side to be out for 148—or for half-a-dozen England wickets to fall for a mere thirty-odd runs. Yet these things happened and both sides must wonder why. It could be that the general standard is not as solid as it used to be.

Every club, whether it is a county club or a little club, naturally and normally appoints a captain for each season. When the touring team arrived at the skipper for the trip is known all about. Why, then, shouldn't the skipper be appointed for the full home series here in England?

The suggestion that "he might lose form" doesn't hold any water at all. For I can assure you that when a captain loses touch he doesn't need to be told by anybody else. He knows and is the first to insist on making way for somebody else. I always feel that a Test series is something to be planned as a series and not as five single matches, and for that reason alone I feel that the captain should be appointed from start to finish.

## Answers To Sports Quiz

- Keith Ross Miller, Alistair Gordon Pirie, Ellis Victor Selous.
- Blue Peter and Lavandin won the Derby, and Gordon Miller and Russian Hero the Grand National.
- Fake. Charles lost six points when he met Marco in June 1954, and was knocked out when he once again challenged Marciano in September 1954.
- Zarko Dolinar and Rosalind Rowe.
- Frank Sedgman, who won the Men's Singles, the Men's Doubles and the Mixed Doubles.
- Horse-racing, Lawn tennis, Swimming.
- Yes, provided the ball is within the testing ground.
- Nine—Bowled, caught, stump-out, hit-wicket, run out, bow, hit ball twice, obstructing field, handled ball.
- Captain Webb in 1875, and Gertrude Ederle in 1926.
- Yes, Johnny Bulla in 1941.



Peter Richardson (left) and Colin Cowdrey pictured at their return to the pavilion at Trent Bridge at the close of play in the fourth day of the first Test match against Australia. They made 129 runs together. —Central Press Photo.

## Who Will Win The Silver Medals In The Olympic Hockey Tournament?

Asks SYDNEY SKILTON

London.

Who's for the Olympic silver and bronze field hockey medals at Melbourne? That is a highly speculative poser as Europe reviews its past season.

Nobody seriously questions the destination of the gold. Every time the winner has been India. It will be the upset of the whole festival if any but the turbaned terrors stand on the victors' rostrum this time.

Having gone through five Olympic tournaments without conceding one single match and with a record of complete immunity from defeat on two world tours, the Indians stand at field hockey where the Americans do at basketball and the Malaysians at badminton.

Reports from India, where field hockey is the national game, reveal an extremely high standard of play and keen competition for places on the team that confidently expects to score a sixth successive win.

Since World War II, Great Britain and Holland have been Europe's best—they were second and third respectively at the 1948 Olympics with a reversed order at Helsinki in 1952.

In 1955 Germany surprisingly triumphed in a major tournament on the European mainland and in April of the present year came to Britain to give a masterful display against the potential British Olympic team although losing 4-2.

A Holland has also continued successful—wins in the season just ended included 3-0 against Ireland and 3-1 against Wales—we now have three instead of the usual two fancied favourites for place medals.

The addition of Germany coincides with that country's upsurge at another team sport, soccer, for which the World Cup was won two years ago.

It is in these ball games, basketball as well, that the Germans are fostering their greatest Olympic hopes. Europe's two other entrants, Belgium and Portugal, are not considered to be in the same category as the top three. So the challenge for these place medals is expected to come most strongly from Pakistan and Malaysia.

These are two young countries with rapidly growing reputations for sports at which the Asian natural characteristics of a quick eye and feline agility are a tremendous asset. Badminton, squash, racquets and table tennis are outstanding examples. And Europeans have very shrewd suspicions they will encounter them at field hockey much sooner than the rest of the world realises.

Groupings will play a significant part in the fortunes of the rivals. There are some countries likely to benefit from a tough preliminary series while others would favour an easy draw so as to be fresh for the finals.

The proposed plan is to divide the 16 into four groups with the winner of each qualifying for the semi-final round.

Space for 22,000 spectators is being provided at the hockey field now nearing completion at Melbourne.

The host nation will be competing and others in addition to those already mentioned are Afghanistan, Egypt, Japan, Kenya, New Zealand and Singapore.

Most Exciting Selection of Britain's possible 16 to go to Melbourne has

## New Marathon Marvel From Old Kent Road

By PETER CONNELL

A new British Marathon star emerged along the rain-swept Windsor-Chiswick roads last Saturday—Ronnie Clark. This modest, fair-haired, 26-year-old shipping clerk, who no one had given a chance, admitted afterwards he did not really want to run.

He was persuaded to take part by his coach, "Johnny" Johnson, that maker of Marathon champions. Seldom has this famous Marathon been such a bitter duel. At 22 miles eight men were bunched together. It was at this stage that Clark slowly pulled away from the tough-as-steel Lancashire miner Fred Norris.

After this Clark was on his own and entered the Chiswick Stadium 400 yards in front of Norris to win in 2hr. 20min 15.8sec.

This is second only in time to the best set up by incomparable Jim Peters.

### MORE DRAMA

There was further drama in the stadium when Derby railway worker Arthur Kelly and Londoner Harry Hicks entered together after Norris.

They had a lap and a quarter left to run, and fought it out like mules. Fifty yards from the tape Kelly was slightly in the lead. Then came Hicks, but his rival responded again and won by inches. A fantastic finish after such a gruelling race.

This was Clark's first-ever Marathon and he finished like a real champion. It is difficult to see who can prevent him from running at Melbourne in the Olympic Games next November.

Last December Clark was told by Johnson that if he trained hard enough there was an outside chance of him making the Olympic Games. At that stage Clark thought this out of the question.

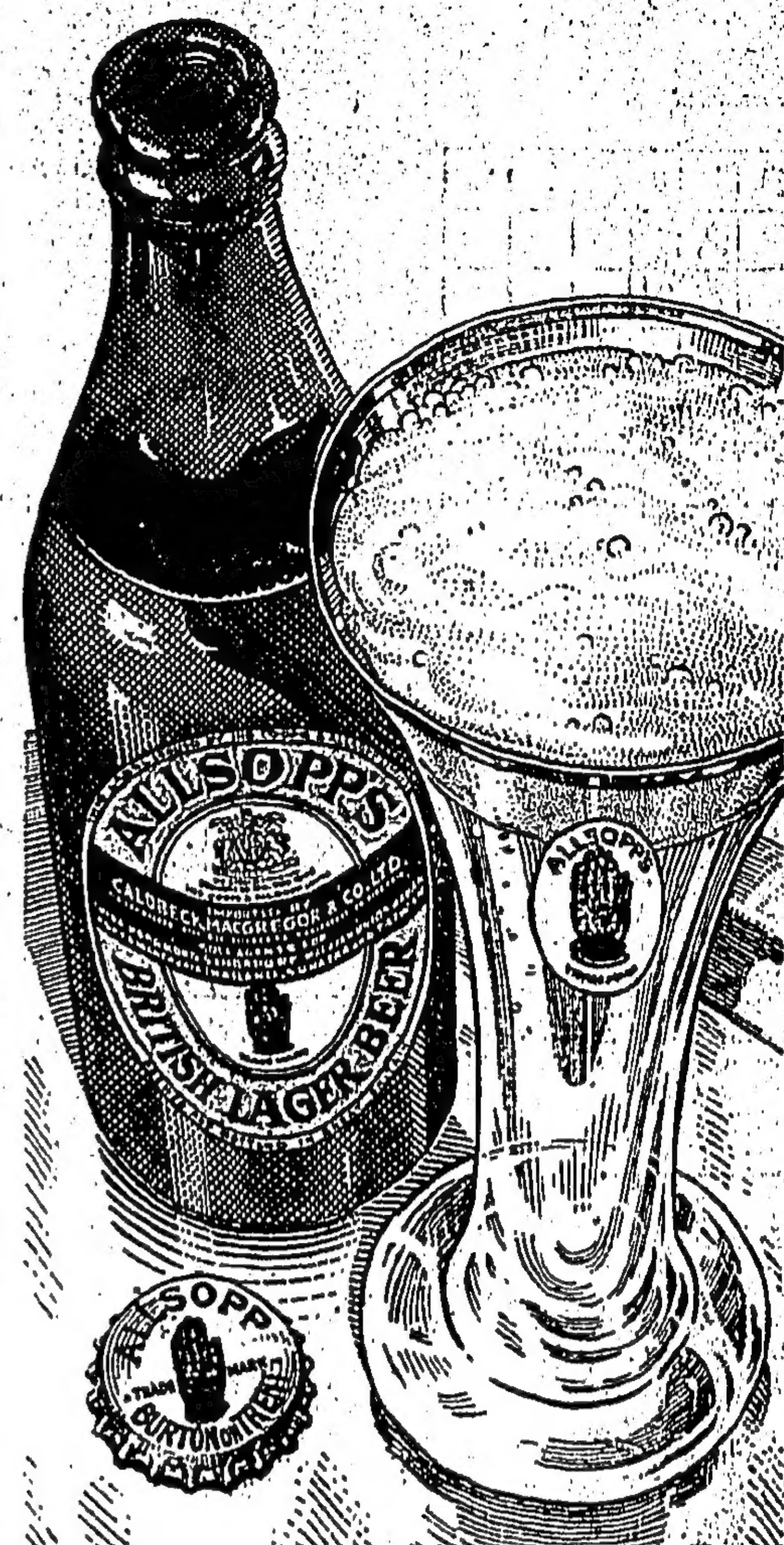
Even now, he says: "I hope I am considered good enough." His training consists of more than 100 miles a week, and some of this takes place at 6 o'clock in the morning along roads around the Old Kent-road where he lives in London.

### KINNAIRD MEETING

Derek Johnson, the brilliant Oxford runner, is still undecided about his Olympic Games event. He gave another smooth display of mile running at the Kinnaird meeting, also at Chiswick, winning in 4 min. 7.2 sec.

"I'm running another mile in a fortnight, and then will decide whether to try for the 800 or 1,500 Metres at the Olympic Games," said Johnson. "I prefer the 800 Metres, but I'm not sure whether my prospects are not brighter in the metric mile."

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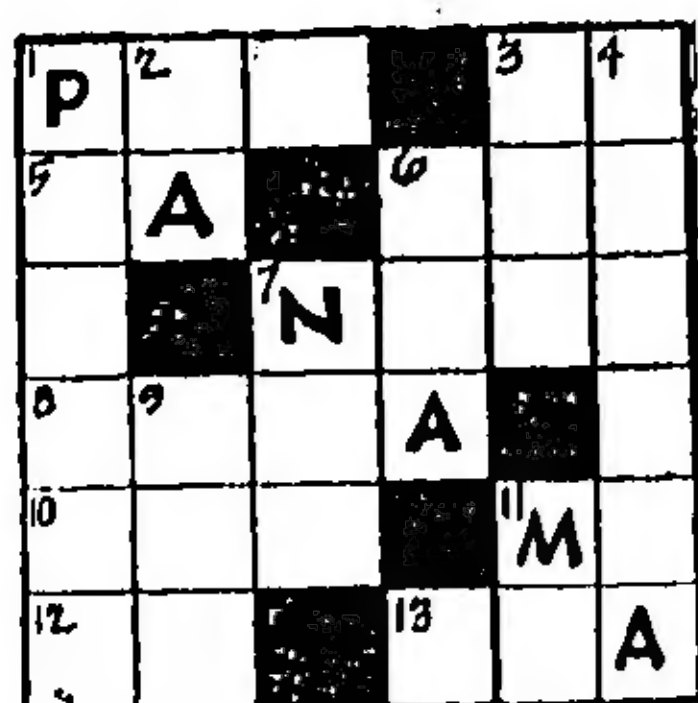


# FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

## CROSSWORD

To help you with today's crossword puzzle about Panama, Carlisle has lettered in the name of the country for you:



## ACROSS

- 1 Nice for a youngster to have
- 3 Spain (ab.)
- 5 Musical note
- 6 Used by golfers
- 7 Close
- 8 Space
- 10 Expire
- 11 Note in music
- 12 South America (ab.)
- 13 Green vegetable

## DOWN

- 1 Begs
- 2 Each (ab.)
- 3 Body of water
- 4 Asiatic country
- 6 Something to drink
- 7 Born
- 9 Narrow inlet
- 11 Myself

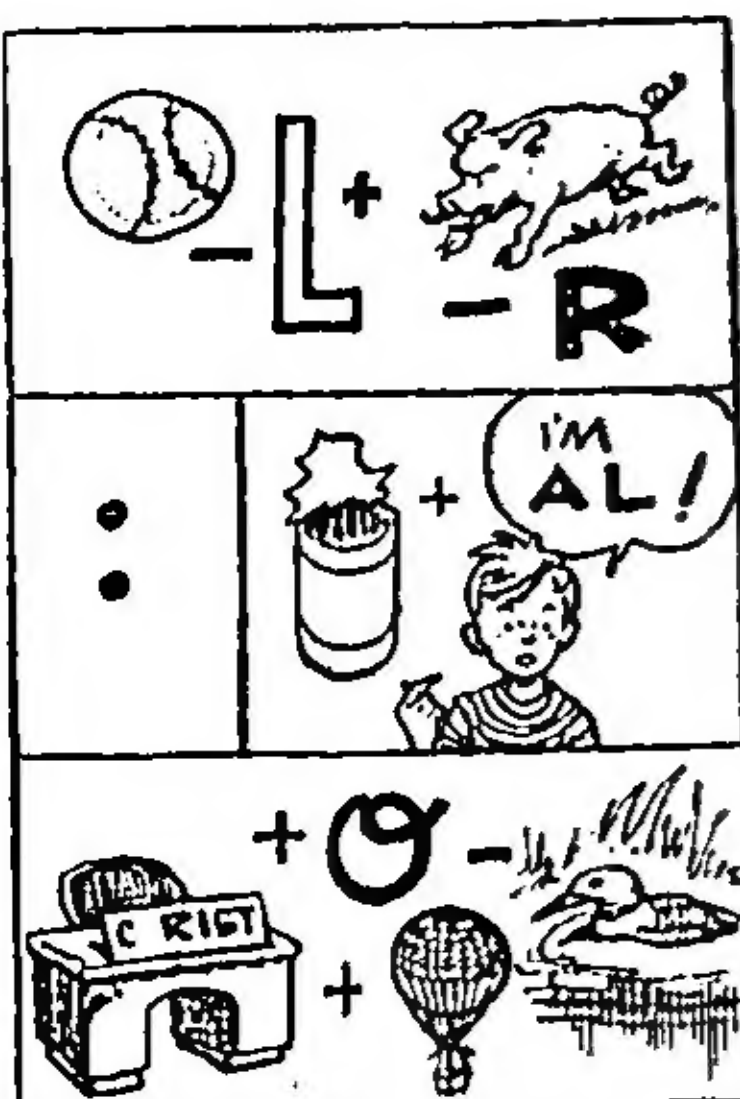
## DIAMOND

Panama grows some BANANAS, which gave the Puzzlemaster a centry for his diamond. The second word is "a light touch", third "overgrown trees", fifth "a doctrine", and sixth "was seated". Can you finish the diamond?

## BANANAS

## PANAMA REBUS

By using the words and pictures correctly, you'll find the four facts about Panama that the Puzzlemaster has concealed here:



## HOW TO MAKE A MODERN MOBILE

By M. Brownfield

WHAT is a "mobile"? A comparatively modern hanging decoration; a "mobile" is "movable" or susceptible of movement.

Yet the fundamental idea is, really a very ancient one. Even the Chinese gadget of wind-bells—strips of coloured glass that gently tinkle in a breeze—is an early version of this revival of ornaments in motion.

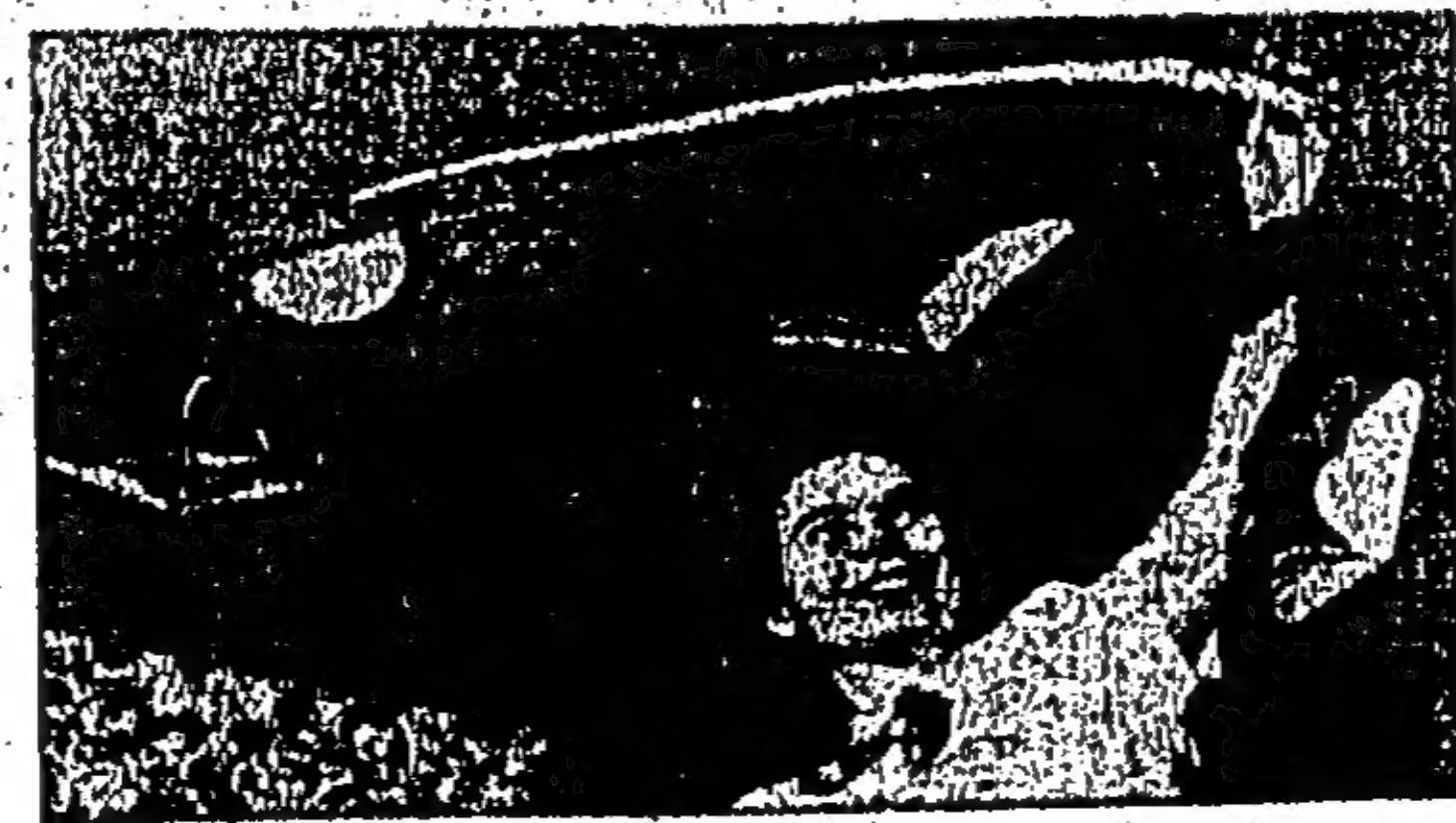
Modern "mobiles" are fashioned of many materials such as cardboard, balsa wood, plastic, ceramics, wire and metal. Hung from the ceiling, these objects flutter with any air current, and are therefore dubbed "dangling mobiles."

★ ★ ★

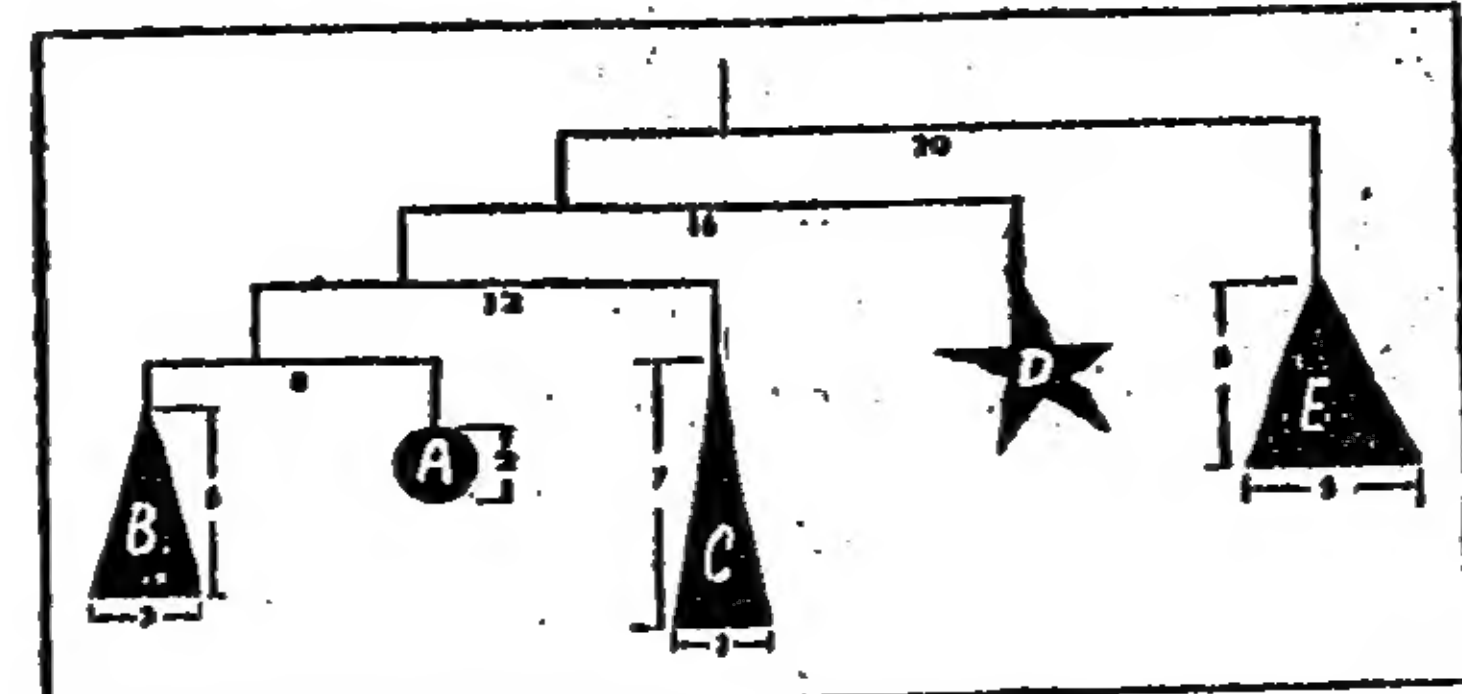
You can easily create a mobile.

Silver or gilt paper or two-toned metallic paper can be glued to a cardboard shape, then suspended with wire from the ceiling, a chandelier or from a doorway arch. Aluminium foil is still another material to use.

Of course both sides of the cardboard must be



Above: A finished mobile. Below: Directions for making one.



covered to give the best glittering effect.

Still a more ambitious way of making mobiles is to flatten out large tin cans, and with thinners' shears cut out simple patterns. If you are seeking for different and beautiful shapes for your mobiles, look in a botany book for enlargements of the pollen of flowers. These are lovely outlines to copy.

Fancy stars and flowers can be cut from either cardboard or metal and suspended with fine wire.

Wire itself, about the gauge of a clothes line, can be fashioned into modernistic twisted shapes. Ingenuity and experiment will serve to create decorative charm. The finished who shape, be it a bird, basket or cage, can be painted with aluminium, silver or gilt paint. Such objects are effective too, hung in a bay window where sunshine will play up their "glitter."

## AN UNCHARTERED CITY IN THE DESERT ONCE HOUSED 100,000 PEOPLE

By R. S. CRAGGS

IN the southwestern part of Afghanistan lies one of the most desolate regions in the tropical world. The temperature in this extremely dry area rarely drops below 100 degrees F. and often reaches 125 degrees. Sandstorms are of frequent occurrence with winds as strong as 90 miles an hour.

Into this region, shortly after the last war, went Walter Fairservis of the American Museum of Natural History with two companions. They were looking for traces of prehistoric man.

While travelling through the Dasht-i-Margo (Desert of Death) they saw a sight that amazed them: directly ahead were the ruins of a large city!

## ONLY A VIPER

The walls that encircled the mud-brick ruins were crumbling in many places, but in others were remarkably preserved.

The entire city covered nearly thirty square miles. Although it must have once housed 100,000 people, the only living thing the explorers saw was a viper.

There was no sign that any modern man had ever entered the place.

This city, the explorers declared after investigation, was Moslem. It was not very ancient but was built during the period from 1000-1500 A.D. Many ruined cities, dating from that



THE RUINS IN THE DASHT-I-MARGO COVER AN AREA OF NEARLY 30 SQUARE MILES AND ONCE HOUSED 100,000 PEOPLE.

time, were known to be scattered through this region. This one, called Peshawarun, had been reported before, but never fully described. As far as the scientists know, it is not on any map.

Why was the city abandoned? It showed no signs of having been damaged by invaders. Mr. Fairservis found many dry wells within the city. A

change in the course of a river dried up the wells, he thinks, and the inhabitants were forced to leave. The tribesmen of the region call the city Peshawarun, but it is hoped that more thorough research will reveal the name it had six centuries ago, before it was abandoned forever to the sun and the wind and the drifting sand.

## Breakfast At Blinky's

—It Was Really Supper Time For Everyone Else—

By MAX TRELL

IT was already dark when Knarf and Handi, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, rapped on the door of Blinky Mole's underground apartment. He asked them to drop in for breakfast, and when they asked him about what time, he said: "About supper time."

So Knarf and Handi were coming to have breakfast with Blinky Mole when all other folks were sitting down to supper.



## Bathrobe And Slippers

He came padding to the door in his slippers and bathrobe, greeted them with a pleasant good evening, and let them in.

"I hope you don't mind eating in the kitchen," Blinky said. "I always like breakfast in the kitchen. It's so cheerful!"

The table was already set with a large platter of dairy roots, clover roots, dandelion roots, buttercup roots, young carrots, radishes and onions.

Blinky, as Knarf and Handi knew, picked all his roots and vegetables (and the vegetables were sort of roots, too) out of the field and garden. Lying underground, he pulled them down through his ceiling, which was quite convenient.

"Sit down," Blinky said. "I've got some eggs to scramble."

## More Guests

Knarf and Handi noticed that he was scrambling a panful of eggs, much more than any of them could eat. Then Blinky explained that he was expecting several more breakfast guests. "You'd be surprised how many folks eat breakfast at supper time," he said.

Before the shadow-children had time to ask who the other breakfast guests might be, there came a rapping and a scratching at the door. The guests were arriving!

First came Mouse. Then came Cricket. Then came Firefly. And then, walking very slowly and bowing his head low so as not to hit the ceiling, came Cat.

"Good Evening!" said what a fine sight it looked to be, what with a full moon and stars all fresh and sparkling.

## Breakfast Is Ready

By this time Blinky had finished scrambling all the eggs and he asked everyone to sit down at table and start eating.

"We've got to be at our work soon," he reminded his friends. "At any rate, I have to get to my work now that it's dark!"

"So do we, Blinky!" cried Mouse, Cricket, Firefly and Owl. "Everyone else is through with their work," said Handi. "It's nighttime! Time to go to sleep!"

Then Owl shook his head gravely.

"Isn't it strange how all the children and all the people, and most of the birds, and the cows and horses and bees and flies, stay awake all day and sleep all night? I never can understand why they do it. But, thank goodness, there are still plenty of us left who sleep all day, when the hot sun shines and stay awake all night, when it's cool and dark and still."

Awake At Night

And then Owl went on to say who were all the folks who stayed awake at night. Mole, of course, and Mouse, Cricket, Firefly and himself. And Cat and Rat and Frog and Toad and sometimes Dog, and always Whippoorwill and the Katydid.

"And don't forget the moon and the stars," said Blinky with a smile, as he gave Knarf and Handi an extra sweet carrot to chew.

But later, when Knarf and Handi were ready for bed, it did seem odd that not everyone should be doing the same thing—that so many friends of theirs were just then waking up and getting ready, not to sleep, but to work.

"Hello night-watchmen," said Handi. "Isn't that right, Knarf?"

But Knarf didn't answer. He was fast asleep.

## HOW TO MAKE A CAROUSEL

1. Cut out 2 heavy CARD-BOARD circles.

2. FROM PAPER CUT ANOTHER CIRCLE ABOUT 2 INCHES WIDER THAN FIRST TWO. SLIT TO CENTER...OVERLAP ABOUT 4 IN. AND PASTE INTO A CONE.

3. STAND A THIN STICK 15 IN. LONG IN THE CENTER OF A FISH CAN. POUR A MIXTURE OF PATCHING PLASTER AND WATER INTO CAN AND LET IT HARDEN.

HOLD THE STICK STRAIGHT UNTIL PLASTER HARDENS...LET IT DRY 4 HOURS.

4. PUT A RUBBER BAND AROUND THE STICK 1 IN. UP FROM CAN. Slip one circle over stick down to it. Put another band 8 in. down on stick and slip on second circle.

5. SET CONE OVER STICK FOR TOP. CUT OUT ANIMAL PICTURES WITH TABS AND PASTE AROUND BOTTOM CIRCLE.

6. DECORATE WITH COLORED PAINT.

7. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

8. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

9. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

10. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

11. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

12. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

13. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

14. TURN CAROUSEL AROUND BY HAND OR WITH A STRING.

## SCRAMBLED MESSAGE

The Puzzlemaster ran into trouble with his sentence about Panama and could use your help to straighten it out: United the from States Canal The Panama, leasts Zone

## PANAMA MIX-UPS

Here are three more facts about Panama. This time just rearrange the letters to find them: THIS SUM PILE CURB HIS SNAP

(Solutions on Page 20)

## HISTORIC HUMOUR

DURING the course of the Civil War, President Lincoln often complained about the large number of generals that his army had. One day, a messenger brought him the news a Confederate raiding party had carried off a brigadier-general and twelve mules.

Abraham Lincoln replied: "How unfortunate! Those mules cost us two hundred dollars apiece."

At one time the great orator Daniel Webster was low on funds and could not meet all of his bills. His butcher sued him for his bill. After the case was over, Daniel Webster ran into this same man on the street and he asked him why he didn't come around any more for his order.

"Well, Mr. Webster," replied the butcher, "I didn't think that you would want to deal with me after I have sued you."

"Sue me all you want," answered the famous orator, "but please don't starve me to death."

## FACTS AND FANCIES ABOUT FLOWERS

ALTHOUGH you may know all the flowers in your area, there may be some items of information about these floral beauties which you have not yet discovered.

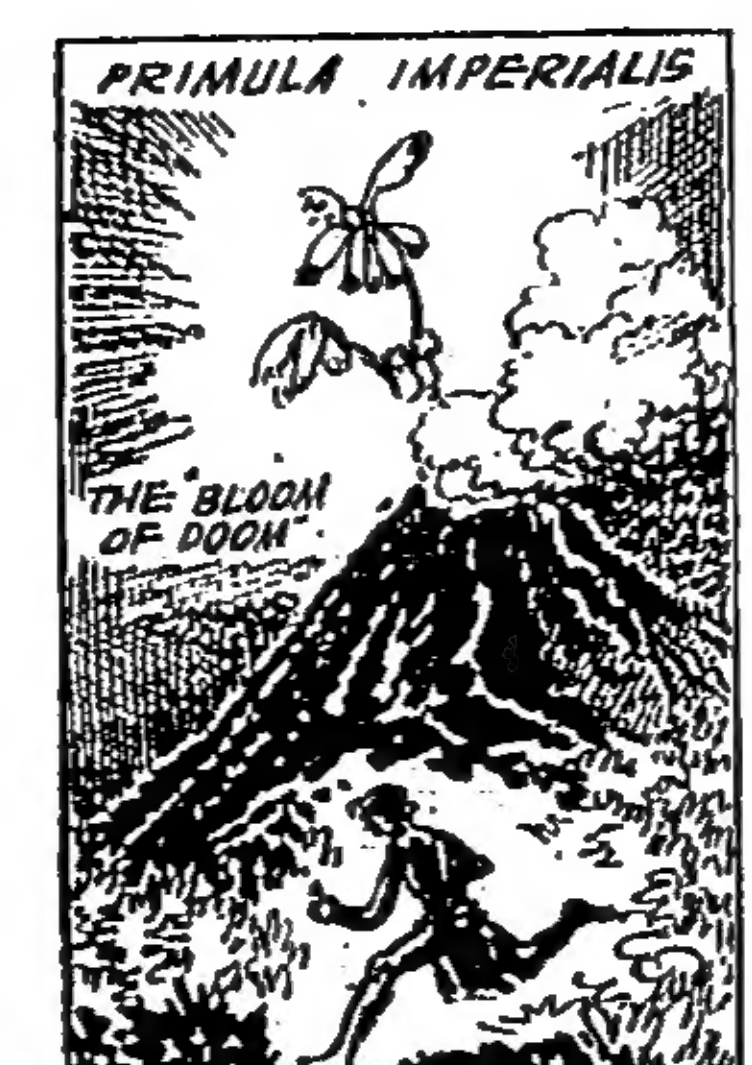
For instance, did you know that the Sweet William was named after the Duke of Cumberland? And that this duke was so cruel to the Scots that he was called "The Butcher"? (Yet at the battle of Culloden in 1746, he defeated Bonnie Prince Charlie.)

## HYMNS DEDICATED

A crocus seems courageous when it forces its way through the soil. But the salamandra of Switzerland beats it by coming up through solid ice.

And in India, the soma plant is worshipped as a god and has had 114 hymns dedicated to it.

Probably cowslips have no terrors for you but the royal cowslip (primula imperialis) is called the "Bloom of Doom" by the natives of Java who search for it with foreboding and pre-



PRIMULA IMPERIALIS

pare to flee as soon as they see it.

It is found only in one spot on earth—the solitary peak of the 10,000-foot-high volcano, Fungarange, in Java. It never appears until the volcano is ready to erupt again.

Many of your gardens will contain salvia plants. Did you know that salvia is a sage which

## The "Lucky Penny"

By M. L. HOPCRAFT

SOL BLOOM, who was a New York congressman for many years, used to change a dollar bill into pennies and drop them into the sidewalk. Then he would hide in a doorway and wait for passersby to pick them up.

"It's like this," he would explain. "Pretty soon someone comes along with the weight of the world on his shoulders. He sees the penny, picks it up, turns it over, blows on it, and puts it into his pocket. Then he straightens up and goes his way, smiling and happy."

OLD CUSTOM

Why? Because he is sure his luck will change now that he's found a "lucky penny." It's an old, old custom. Since earliest times, men have provided themselves with some talisman that would ward off evil and bring success to their undertakings. We find these lucky pieces in the ruins of ancient cities, in the tombs of the Egyptians, and in the burial mounds of American aborigines.

The favourite lucky piece of our Anglo-Saxon ancestors was a silver penny. It was called "God's silver," and merely to possess one was a token of good fortune and averted evil. These early pennies were marked with



two cross lines which only could be mapped and the halves exchanged as pledges or kept as tokens of friendship.

In Spain, it is considered imperative to carry a gold or silver coin in your pocket on New Year's Day. If you are so poor that you don't own a penny, it is thought to be perfectly all right to beg, borrow, or steal one before you venture out on the street. The idea, of course, is that if you have a lucky penny to start the New Year, your pockets will be full the rest of the year.

So if you own a lucky penny or find one or receive one, it's a gift, hang on to it. At least, you'll never be "broke" so long as you keep it.

## Romance Behind The Shield

FOR those of us who find romance in the symbols of heraldry there is an interesting set of four stamps just issued by France. These show the escutcheons of four towns or districts with a stirring history going back to the Middle Ages.

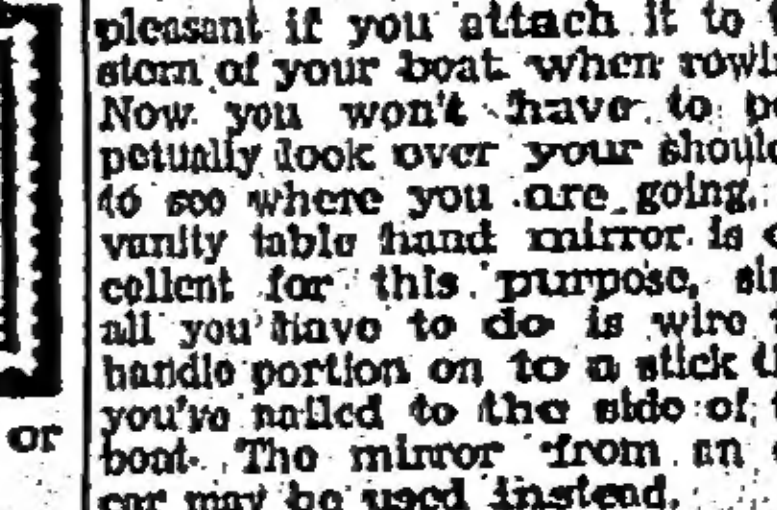
As stamps they make colourful corner pieces for the French pages of your album. Or, if you are a dramatic collector, then these new French set will enrich the section you devote to heraldry or historic costume.

Illustrated here is the stamp showing the shield of Foix, in south-west France. The coat of arms of Foix were a distinguished family which flourished from the 11th to the 15th century and for that time at least they were among the most powerful of the French nobles.

One of them, Raymond Roger, went with the French king, Philip Augustus, on one of the crusades to the Holy Land and distinguished himself at the capture of Acre.

Another Count of Foix, Gaston III, dubbed French King John II, and went off to fight the Prussians rather than serve in the royal ranks. Such were the warrior counts which Foix produced.

The four stamps are printed in bright colours by the "Arges" process patented in 14 by the Arges and the set is most reasonably priced at 8d in London.



NOTHING LIKE SEEING WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

pleasant if you attach it to the stern of your boat when rowing. Now you won't have to be continually looking over your shoulder to see where you are going. A handy table hand mirror is excellent for this purpose, since all you have to do is wire the handle portion on to a stick that you've nailed to the side of the boat. The mirror from an old car may be used instead.

It only takes a minute to prepare a good supply of matches so that they'll be waterproof. All you do is place a long strip of wide cellulose tape on any flat surface, then arrange the matches in a neat row on it, so that each is surrounded by the tape on all sides. Then cover the tape with another piece, thus sandwiching the matches between cellulose. Roll the tape up, and secure with a rubber band. Now the matches may be torn off one at a time.

Attach an ordinary landing net to the frame of a defunct tennis racket, after removing all the original "innards," and you now have an excellent long-handled landing net. You may even make this homemade piece of equipment over the commercial type in the stores, since you'll find it accidentally dropped into the water.

For a moment there is silence as Rupert thinks over all Jack Frost has said. So that's what all means! He whispers with a smile. Nobody could have guessed what those features were. He would not have believed that calling them "frost" and "frost" was just what he needed.

## Rupert and the Winter Woolly-37



For a moment there is silence as Rupert thinks over all Jack Frost has said. So that's what all means! He whispers with a smile. Nobody could have guessed what those features were. He would not have believed that calling them "frost" and "frost" was just what he needed.



# PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

**PROMISED** When the disciples of Jacob Hutter arrived in the United States before the turn of the century they thought they had after three centuries of wandering come at last to the promised land.

Jacob Hutter—a hatter from Moravia—believed in taking the New Testament literally. His followers lived exactly as the early Christians described in the Acts of the Apostles.

They held all property in common, lived alone from the community, studied all worldly vanity, renounced force in all its forms.

Their way of life aroused suspicion wherever they went, and they were driven eastward from Moravia and ultimately into Russia. Wherever they went the promised land seemed to stand like a mirage—ever in front of them.

At last they arrived in the United States and made their way to the windy, platter-flat plains of South Dakota.

There they lived in peace and comfort—until World War I. They were pacifists—and their country was at war. They were forced to flee north to Canada.

Fifteen years later the Dakotas had been turned into an ocean of dust by greedy wheat farmers, and the state authorities feared that the whole area would become desert, invited the Hutterites back.

Their native skill and common sense soon had the land green with growth again. Over the years they have become prosperous. Now it looks as though they must be on their way again.

Since they have no worldly needs beyond their food and their shelter and the simple, old-world clothes they make for themselves, they have always invested their profits in land, and the profits have been good.

They buy land not because they are greedy but for the twofold reason that they believe in possessing no other form of worldly wealth and that it is a vital necessity for them.

No Hutterite practices birth control and families average 10 children each. The result is that their fellow citizens have become scared.

Each year the Hutterites eat up more land and account for a higher percentage of South Dakota's population.

At the same time, the Hutterites still arouse apprehension on account of their way of life. They buy little, provide no markets for new industry. Angry State Senator Arthur L. Coleman said last week: "The people are nothing more or less than a Communist set-up."

Now the State legislature has passed a law prohibiting Hutterites from buying any more land. The Hutterites have gone ahead and purchased 80 acres. The State is trying to have the deal declared null and void.

On the outcome hangs the future of the Hutterites. If they cannot buy more land they must either change their ways or move on again.

**ADMIRALS** Chair-borne admirals have always been anathema to Americans, who like to think of their naval officers as so many only slightly tamed Captain Ahabes.

Ninety-two years ago, Congress passed a regulation which barred from promotion any officer not qualified for sea duties.

Last week the regulation was repealed.

The navy asked for its repeal. The navy requires more and more specialists who need never go to sea. And the navy is tired of training them for sea duties just so they can become eligible for promotion to other jobs that still don't require sea duty.

**WILL HEAR, NOT READ** Soldiers of the future will be able to hear, instead of read about, their regiment's history. Already tape recordings, films and gramophone records are being placed in regimental museums.

The Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry is preserving a recording of a BBC programme, "Man of Conscience," which tells about a shepherd from Chipping Norton who served in the years between Trafalgar and Waterloo. The regimental journal says: "A gramophone record has been made from the recording, and is played to recruits during instruction in regimental history. The 1st Battalion has also produced a 'musical history,' including regimental marches, on gramophone records.

**PHOTOGRAPHED THE FAMOUS** Eighty-year-old Walter Stoneman has been photographing the faces of the famous for 40 years—and he still travels from his country home at Horley, Surrey, to London on weekdays to continue his work for the National Portrait Gallery.

Mr. Stoneman is chairman of a firm of London photographers, and among those who sat for him were Queen Victoria, King Edward VII, King George V, King Edward VIII, King George VI, the Queen Mother, the Duke of Edinburgh, nine prime ministers, 12 lord chancellors and the heads of all three Services.

In the First World War Mr. Stoneman gave the gallery a number of portraits and in 1917 an arrangement was made whereby he would act as official photographer of famous people for them. An official of the gallery said: "We now have over 5,000 of these photographs in our files. It is our way of preserving famous features."

Mr. Stoneman still lectures under his favourite title: "The veteran photographer in his anecdotalogue."

**NEW COINS** Britain's silver dated 1780 coins, which 20 years ago contained the high proportion of 95 percent silver, are gradually being replaced by the new cupro-nickel coins. But the Mint still produces silver coins which are in great demand in Arabia. They are the Maria Theresa thalers, about the size of an old English crown, issued by Maria Theresa, Archduchess of Austria about 200 years ago.

They are still the favourite means of exchange in Saudi Arabia, Aden and the Yemen—indeed the stability of the currency in that part of the world depends upon them.

## DARTWORDS

**T**AKES a look at the word **THAN** PORTED on the rim of the circle of words. Dart words begin today, and in the word **THAN** with the word **SILVER**. You have to get from one to the other by rearranging the other 49 words in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is preserved by one of the rules.

1. The word may be an anagram of the preceding word.  
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.  
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in the preceding word.  
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.  
5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a known person, place or thing in fact or fiction.

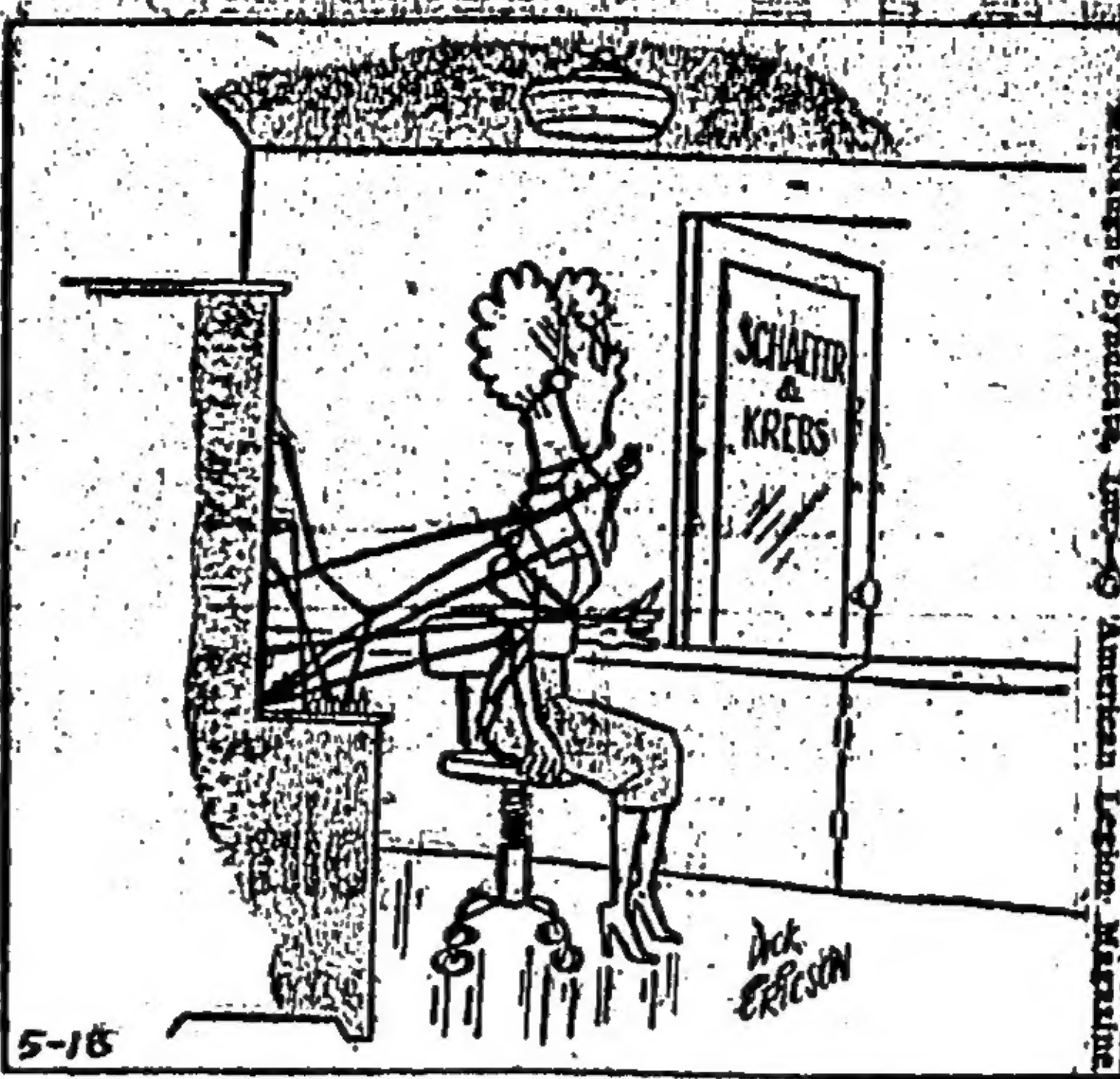
(Solution on Page 20)



## Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN... by Walter



## This Funny World



"Mr. Schaefer, Mr. Krebs spun my chair again!"

## YOUR BIRTHDAY... by STELLA

SATURDAY, JUNE 23

**B**ORN on this first day of the incoming sign, Cancer, you are ruled by the moon and its consequences will have a rather tempestuous nature and must learn to hold it strictly under control if you are to reach the heights to which you aspire. You are ambitious and have great capabilities when your energies are being directed toward the proper goal. You have a talent for the spoken and written word. You are a quiet but telling. You have one of those phenomenal memories which will serve you well throughout your life.

Fond of music, the arts, as well as literature, you may find your happiest expression in teaching, lecturing and writing. You are fond of children and will be happiest if you wed at an early age and have a large family of your own. Select someone who has the same cultural interests and you will be exceptionally happy.

You have keen intuitions and some of you may be almost prophetic in your ability to sense what is going to happen. You are able to make decisions, apparently on the spot without any obvious reason. Yet when all the facts are known, you were right—and the others were wrong! This can be most irritating to your competitors, but most satisfactory as far as your life is concerned.

You have charm and a highly magnetic personality. You probably will speak well in public and will know how to influence people by the sheer force of argument. You would do well in debate and might make an exceptional defence attorney. Among those born on this date are: Gioacchino Rossini, composer; Irwin S. Cobb, humorist; The Duke of Windsor, John Jay, statesman; and Henry P. Gray, artist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, JUNE 24

**CANCER** (June 23-July 23)—Your ideals may meet with opposition today, so be patient, and all eventually will work out as you wish.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—If you are alert, you can avoid a booby-trap or two which has been laid for you! Take your time in everything.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Be conservative in everything today. Don't be too adventurous; stick to facts and make sense.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Avoid being too sentimental just now. Hold to normal routine for the best results.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Rather than acting on impulse, take time to think over a situation very carefully, before deciding anything.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—Be conservative today. If you are too adventurous, you may run into real difficulty.

**B**ORN today, you possess a magnetic personality, which, plus the natural talents bequeathed you by the stars, will give you an open door to early success, provided that you make the most of your gifts. You are a good head for business; are firm, yet gentle and diplomatic in giving instructions to others. You have a good head for detail and, yet can plan something on a grand scale and see that the job is completed properly.

It may be that you are just a little too fond of commanding to outwit your competitor and hence sometimes will take the long way around, when a direct, forward move might be the quickest way to get what you want. Indirect manoeuvres sometimes work, but you will find that most of the time a frontal attack wins out.

You have very definite opinions and once your mind is set on something, it is next to impossible to get you to change your mind. If you follow your intuitions, you probably will be right enough to insist upon being stubborn! But if you permit yourself to be influenced by outside opinions—beware! That is just the time that you will be wrong and you'd better adjust your decisions to changing conditions when the time comes.

Your good fortune appears to run in regular cycles. Always be ready to act on the 15th of each month, and for the best success start any new project in either January or March of any year.

Among those born on this date are: Stevenson, Fish, Sinclair, Henry Ward Beecher, clergyman; Lewis Browne and Dillman Wallace, authors; Jack Dempsey, champion pugilist, and Kitchener, of Khartoum, soldier.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JUNE 25

**CANCER** (June 23-July 23)—One of those routine days when you need to take care of details that are important to the major operation.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—If you can show a co-operative spirit on the job, you should be able to accomplish a great deal today.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—If travelling, be more than ordinarily careful. Hate could cause a serious accident. Take it easy!

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—An active day, so take things calmly in your stride. You can accomplish a lot if you will do that.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Take care of routine details over; if this task is completed, then there are times when it has to be done.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 24-Dec. 23)—You may be tempted to attempt a variety of things. Don't let yourself be distracted from this main issue.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 22-Jan. 20)—You might apply for a job which you feel is much better than the one you have! The stars are with you.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If you keep your eyes straight ahead on your major objective, you have no difficulty in achieving your goal.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Pay close attention to duty and you will find that your diligence pays off in the end.

**ARIES** (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Test new opportunities to make sure that they are as beautiful as they sound before committing yourself.

**Taurus** (Apr. 21-May 21)—There are definite cross-currents in today's activities. Be sure you are not distracted by them.

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—You will need to make a decision if you are to profit from today's unusual activity.

## JACOBY ON BRIDGE

South Defeats Timing Problem

By OSWALD JACOBY

**W**EST opened today's play with the king of spades and then shifted to the five of clubs, after which South had a difficult problem of timing. After careful thought, South cashed the top diamonds, discarding a spade,uffed a queen, and led the queen of spades.

West took the ace of spades and returned a trump (the best defence). South properly went with the ace of trumps in dummy, ruffed a spade, cashed the ace of clubs to discard the ace of clubs to discard

NORTH 24			
♠ 10 8 5	♥ A Q J 3 2	♦ A K 4 3	♣ K
WEST (D)			
♠ A K J 4	♥ A 9 7 2	♦ K 10 9	♣ 10 6 5 2
♠ Q J 7	♥ 10 9 6 5 3	♦ 4	♣ 4
SOUTH			
♠ Q 8 7	♥ 7 6 4 2	♦ 0	♣ A J 9 8 2
North-South vul.			
West	North	East	South
1 ♠	2 ♠	3 ♠	4 ♠
1 ♠	3 ♠	4 ♠	5 ♠
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♠ K			

dummy's last diamond, and led his last trump. East could take the king of hearts, but the contract was safe.

There's nothing spectacular in this line of play, but it had the virtue of working. The trouble with most other ways of playing the hand is that they don't work. For example, try cashing the top diamonds and then giving up a spade at once instead of ruffing a diamond first. West returns a trump. Whether you now finesse or put up the ace of trumps the defenders can defeat the contract if they are on their toes.

**2-2 CARD SENSE**

Q—The bidding has been: North—East—South—West 1 Heart—2 Clubs—2 Dms. Pass 2 Hearts—Pass

You, South, hold: ♠ A 7 3 ♥ A Q J 10 ♦ A K 3 2 ♣ 10 6 5 2 What do you do?

A—Bid two no-trumps. With 11 points, a good suit, and stoppers in the enemy's suit you can invite game in no-trump.

**TODAY'S QUESTION**

The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold: ♠ A 7 3 ♥ A Q J 10 ♦ A K 3 2 ♣ 10 6 5 2 What do you do?

Answer on Monday

**QUICK QUIZ**

**Over to you**  
1. Remember three A's, two B's, two C's, one D and one E to make a dictionary word.  
2. What is the meaning of the word that begins with OGE? And the general meaning of words that start with U's?

3. What does a Gelpet counter COUNT, and what does a Resemmer converter CONVERT?

4. Six of one, half a dozen of the other—can you separate the FISH from the FOWL?

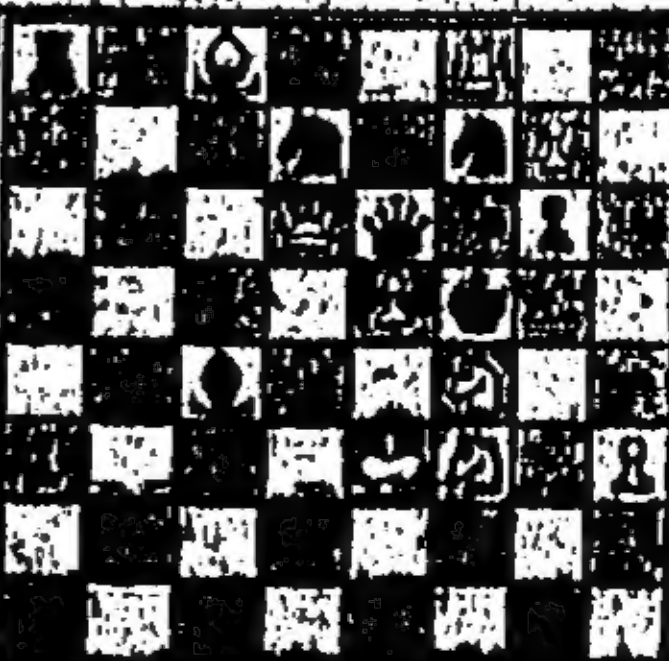
5. Famous Firsts: Who first reached the South Pole? Climbed the Matterhorn? Flew the English Channel? Ascended the steep slopes of Mount Everest?

6. D E S U C T I V E ANAGRAM: Taking the values A = 1, B = 2, O = 3 and so on, the added value of the letters in a four-letter word is 22. If one appears twice, and if the letters are consecutive in the alphabet, what is the word?

(Solutions on Page 20)

## CHESS PROBLEM

By J. KONSTANTINIDIS Black, 8 pieces



White, 0 pieces. White to play, mate in two. Solution on yesterday's problem: ♠ A-KR3, d4; ♠ Q-K, B, or ♠ K (e4, or d4) mate.

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**QANTAS**

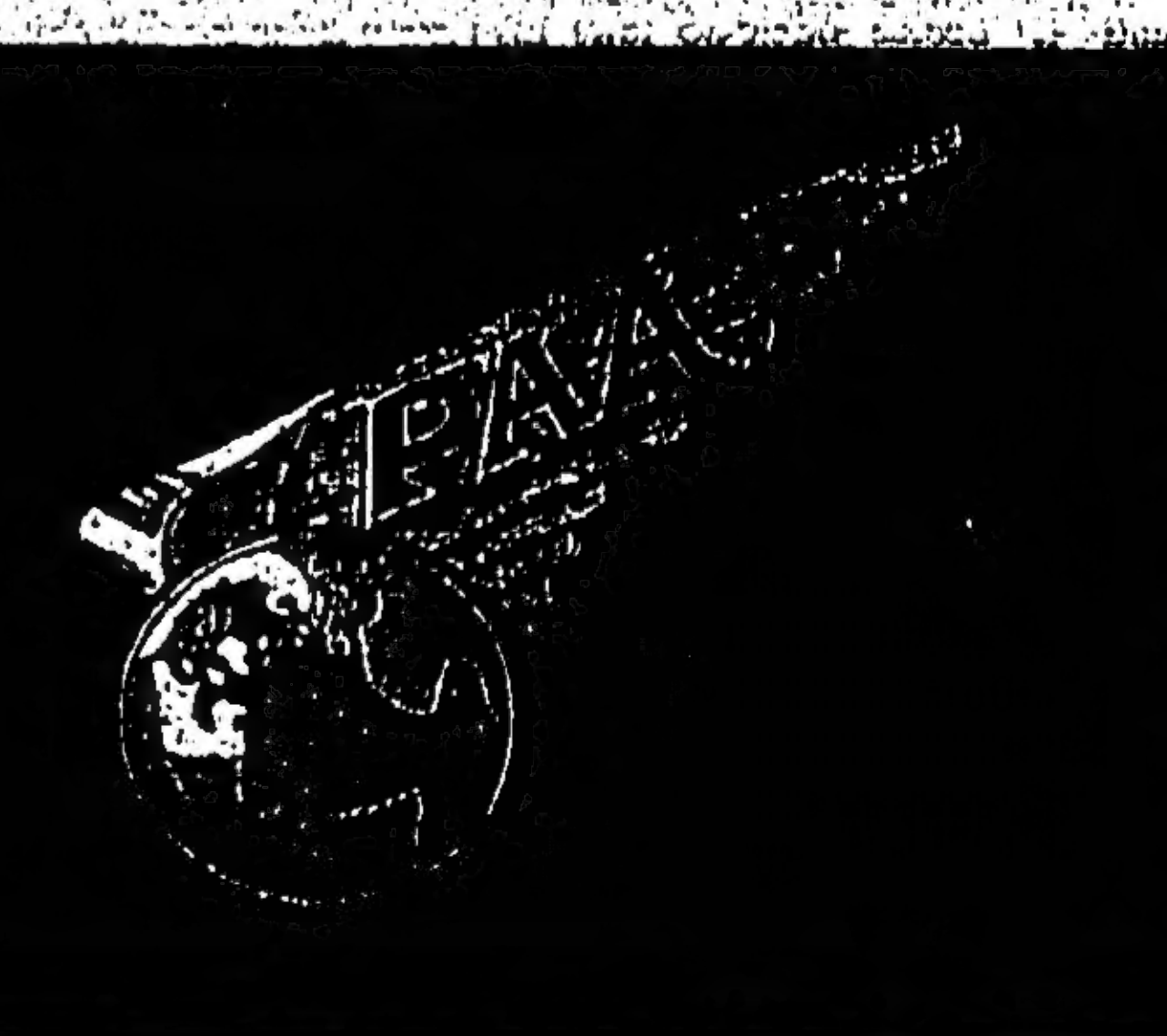
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IN LATIN AMERICA, AROUND THE WORLD



## England Lost Big Advantage

WATSON AND MAY  
STRUGGLED IN  
LAST MINUTES

London, June 22.

England threw away a great opportunity in not making a substantial score by losing three wickets for 74 runs in their first innings of the second Test at Lords today, after brilliantly dismissing the Australian last five wickets after lunch at the cost of only 50 runs, and the whole side for 285.

However, Australia are likely to labour under a big handicap. Pat Crawford, the New South Wales fast bowler, playing in his first Test, had sent down only five overs when he retired with a pulled thigh muscle. There is the possibility that he may not take any further part in the match. This is ill luck for Australia who in the first Test at Nottingham, lost Lindwall and Davidson, two other fast bowlers, also through injury.

## Depends On Three

As the game stands, Australia are clearly on top. England carry a long tail and as they have to bat last they need a substantial first innings lead. Whether this will accrue probably depends on three men, May, Watson and Bailey.

Australia lost her seven remaining wickets today for the addition of only 100 runs. One hundred and eighty overnight, the tourists fell at regular intervals before England's varied attack of pace and spin.

England were well on top after lunch, capturing five of their opponents' wickets at a cost of only 50 runs.

England began their reply after tea, Richardson and Cowdrey being menaced with an on of eight leaders behind the stumps for Crawford and Miller. The tall and agile Crawford approach measured 30 yards, which he covered with 15 paces.

In spite of several shaky moments, England had made 18 in 35 minutes when misfortune again befell Australia. Crawford pulled up lame in his fifth over and had to retire. As at Nottingham, the main attack then rested on Miller and Archer.

## Overbalanced

Far from being discouraged, Australia severely shook England in the next 50 minutes, disposing of Richardson, Gravemy and Cowdrey, thus regaining the initiative for the first time during the day.

Richardson never revealed his Nottingham mastery and he paid the penalty for his indecisiveness in dealing with a ball on his off stump. He was well caught by Langley off Miller.

Miller claimed another victim shortly afterwards. Gravemy failed to get right over the ball and it broke back to take his middle stump. So far Gravemy has failed to live up to his reputation in the series.

Cowdrey, in spite of his brief innings, was the only one to show Test class in this match.

Bold and upright, he played delightfully, cutting and driving crisply and cleanly. The Kent man claimed five sparkling boundaries and a sixth seemed on its way when Benaud made a really superb catch in the gully. The ball travelled at such velocity that most people were looking at the boundary, whereas Benaud had shot up his right hand and held the ball as he overbalanced on his back.

England's worries were not over. Watson and May struggled through the last 35 minutes but the left-hander developed lameness when struck on the knee in the last over. Only with difficulty did he survive to the close. England will need Watson tomorrow, for they really have their backs to the wall.

## Knee Damaged

W. J. Dowling, manager of the Australian team, said tonight that Crawford was extremely unlikely to bowl tomorrow. In fact, I regard him as doubtful for the rest of the match," added Dowling.

Willie Watson, who was struck on the knee and damaged a nerve is receiving massage treatment and expects to be fit to resume his innings tomorrow. —France-Press.

## Rediffusion

H.K.T. 11.30 a.m. The Adventures of the Scarlet Pimpernel - Starring: Marius Goring; 12 Noon, Tune Time; 12.30 p.m. Melody; 1.15, News, Weather Report and Special Announcements; 2.00 Stars on Parade - Frank Sinatra; 2.30 Saturday Requests - Presented by Betty; 3.00 Wayne King Serenade; 3.30 Scene of Scotland Yard - Narrated by Clive Brook; 4.00 Russ Morgan with Clive Brook; 4.30, Rhythm Parade; 5.00, Melody Magic; 6.00, Birthday Mail; 6.05, Unit Requests - Presented by Linda; 6.15, Let Us Sing the King's Own Royal Regiment (Lancaster); 7.00, Rediffusion's Jazz Club; 7.30, Sidney Torch and his Orchestra play the music of Leslie Stuart; 8.00, Time Signal and the News; 8.00 Weather Report and Announcements; 8.15, News; 8.30, Rediffusion's Voice of Sport - News and Views of the Colony's Sports and Spectators; 9.00, Second Test Match - England v. Australia - Commentaries by Rex Alton, John Nine Lives, Wives, Wines, Spirits and Jinks Link, Couples, Pairs, Pairs Plaster Plaster Clatter Clatter Cutter Sloop Sloop Spoon SILVER.

## Mayors Bombed

Rome, June 22.  
Two Italian mayors emerged unhurt from bombing attempts that wrecked their homes yesterday.

In Genoa near Salerno, terrorists exploded two land mines outside the homes of Christian Democratic Mayor G. Tenore and Vice-Mayor Raffaele Di Benedetto.

In Senigallia, a similar bombing tore down a wall of the home of Mayor Folanda Urra.

No one was injured in the two attempts. —United Press.

## London Tennis

All-British  
Women's  
Final

London, June 22.  
The British Wightman Cup players Miss Pat Ward and Miss Angela Buxton will meet in the women's singles final of the London Lawn Tennis Championships, at the Queen's Club here tomorrow.

Miss Ward beat the Australian Miss Daphne Seales 6-7, 4-6, 6-1 and Miss Buxton beat Miss Darlene Hard of the United States, 6-4, 7-5 in the semi-finals today.

Ken Rosewall, seeded number two for the Wimbledon championship, beginning next week, will meet Neale Fraser in an all-Australian final of the men's singles.

Rosewall beat fellow Australian Don Candy 6-3, 6-0 and Fraser beat Abe Segal, South Africa, by 5-7, 7-5, 6-4. —Reuter.

Yemeni Prince  
In Russia

Moscow, June 22.  
Seif el Islam Mohammed el Badr, Crown Prince, Vice-Premier, Defence and Foreign Minister of the Yemen, today led a Yemeni delegation to the Kremlin for talks with a Soviet team headed by Mr. Mikhail Pervukhin, a First Deputy Premier.

## DARTWORDS SOLUTION

TRANSPORTED - Rapt Raft Craft Crafty Artful Fodder Fodder Lodge Lodge Sledge Hammer Yellow Bear Sea Shanty Shiny Shindy Dira Fin Fin Anchor Crown Derby Egoon Mopes Hopes Hops Beer Skittles Nine Lives Wives Wines Spirits and Jinks Link Couples Pairs Pairs Plaster Plaster Clatter Clatter Cutter Sloop Sloop Spoon SILVER.

## KNOW YOUR HONGKONG ANSWERS

1. "Cat Street," "Mo Lo Gol," or Lascar Row. 2. Hung Shing Temple on Queen's Road East.

Sussex Loses Chance  
To Rejoin  
County Leaders

London, June 22.

Sussex lost a good chance of rejoining the County Championship leaders today when lowly Warwickshire beat them by four wickets. This was the only match of the three championship games today which could have affected the leading positions.

Lancashire, one of three counties to win yesterday, are top of the table with 84 points from ten matches, 16 points in front of their nearest rivals Surrey, who have also played ten games. Both have a game in hand over Gloucestershire who are third with 64 points. Hampshire and Sussex are next with 60 points, but Sussex have played 10 matches—once more than Hampshire.

Warwickshire's victory today was their second championship success of the season, though needing only 80 runs to win there were many anxious moments before the end.

## Routed

Face bowler John Bannister routed the four remaining Sussex batsmen who added only 22 runs today and in his seven overs, three of them maidens, he conceded only nine runs. But Warwickshire lost their first wicket with only two runs on the board and a keen Sussex attack had half the side out for 42.

Then Bert Walton came to the rescue with a stylish 53 not out for Warwickshire.

Nottinghamshire lost their last five wickets at Trent Bridge for the addition of 63 runs and Middlesex, left to score 62 to win, knocked them off for the loss of three wickets.

Nottinghamshire never really recovered after losing Cyril Poole, who made 21, to the third delivery of the day from the offspinner Fred Titmus, whose

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE  
SOLUTIONS:

## CROSSWORD:

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DIAMOND: B PAT PINES BANANAS TENET SAT S

PANAMA REBUS: Balboa; Colon; Canal; Cristobal.

SCRABBLE MESSAGE: The United States leaves the Canal Zone from Panama.

PANAMA MIX-UPS: Isthmus; Republic; Spanish.

Stiff Greek  
Note To  
United States

Athens, June 22.

The Greek Foreign Minister Mr. Evangelos Averoff, told Parliament tonight that the Greek Government had lodged the "strongest written protest" with the American Embassy here about the delay in negotiations to alter the extra-territorial status of United States Citizens in Greece.

US military and civil missions personnel have been enjoying wide extra-territorial rights in Greece since 1947.

Professor Costa Tsalos, Premier's Office Minister, said that negotiations between the Greek Foreign Office and US Embassy officials were aimed at bringing these rights into line with those provided by other Atlantic Treaty Organisation countries to US personnel.

Professor Tsalos added that agreement in principle was reached last November but details were still being worked out. —Reuter.

## Pirie Equals

## 3,000m Record

Trondheim, June 22.  
Gordon Pirie today equalled the 3,000 metres world record here, clocking seven minutes 55.6 seconds.

The record of 7:55.6 was set by Sándor Iharos (Hungary) at Budapest in May last year.

Three days ago Pirie beat the 5,000 metres world record held by Iharos. —Reuter.

Oslo, June 22.  
Norway and Denmark drew their "B" team soccer international at the Bislett Stadium here tonight, each side scoring three times.

At half time the teams were level with one goal each. —Reuter.

## SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



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Wong & Co. of Room No. 502,

Wing On Life Building, Hong

Kong as from the 11th June,

1956.

Mr. Quinn remains a part-

ner in the firm of Bruton &

Co.

K. F. WONG & CO.,

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## NOTICE

Mr. W. (William) Littler

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